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HISTORICAL SKETCHES

OF THE

BYNUM FAMILY

BY

J. E. BYNUM

ONEONTA, ALABAMA

1916

Vol. I

SECOND EDITION

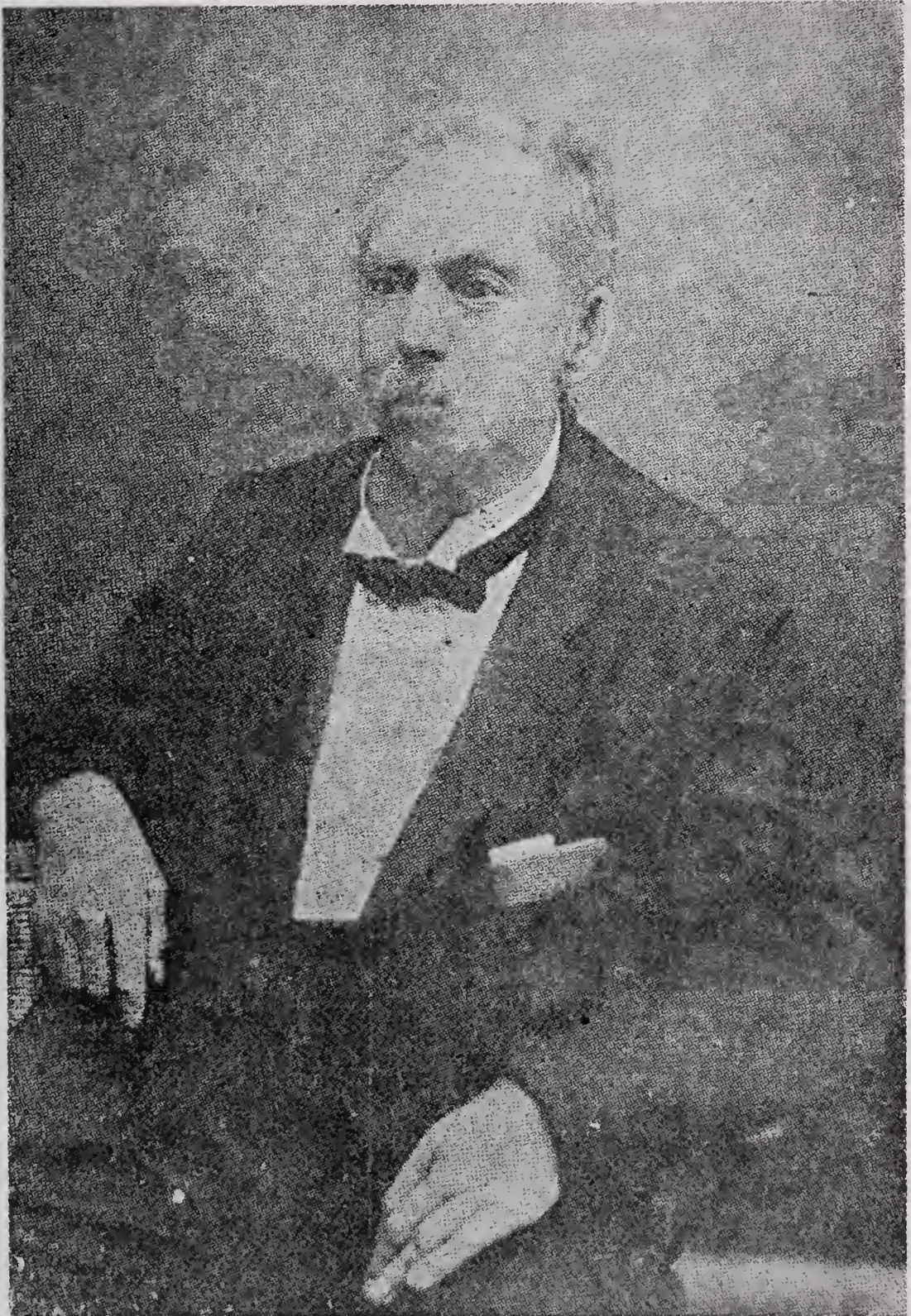
THE SOUTHERN DEMOCRAT

ONEONTA, ALABAMA

1958

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Jasper E. Bynum, Oneonta, Alabama
Author of the History of The Bynum Family

Character Sketch of Jasper E. Bynum

FAYE BYNUM GAUGGLE

2534 2nd St.

Fort Myers, Florida

1958

Grandpa Bynum was affectionately known in Oneonta, Alabama, as "Uncle Jasper." Every village has its town character, and I believe he held this title for a few years.

He was a paradox, being known by the entire community as a great wit as well as a great saint. He could turn quickly from raucous guffaws at one of his inexhaustible supply of jokes to quoting scriptures or praying. He could usually be found on the street for hours at a time, with an audience gathered around him. This audience situation he loved.

He wrote articles for "The Southern Democrat" which he referred to as "my pieces". His habit was to corner one or more friends on the street, pull from his pocket one of these compositions, and ask some friend to read it aloud. Meanwhile, he stood, mouth open, drinking it in. At the end he would remark, "Pretty good for a seventy-eight year old boy, isn't it?" This feeding the ego was a source of embarrassment to us at the time, but considering his opportunities and looking back through the years, I realize he had unusual abilities and a remarkable memory for facts, dates and people.

Sometimes his attempts at poetry almost reached the heights of free verse, though the term would have been completely foreign to him. He often felt that his own people did not appreciate his family history book; "But", he would concede, "some day they will!" And how true that prediction has proved.

Confederate soldier reunions were high spots in Grandpa's life. Once he announced his return from one by hitting the porch and shouting the Rebel Yell. I rushed out screaming, "Don't strain so, Grandpa, you'll burst your goiter!"

Sometimes when I overslept Grandpa would sneak to my door, slap his hands on his thighs and crow for all the world just like a rooster. His seventy-fifth birthday he rose early and began work with hammer and saw. He made an old-fashioned porch swing for me that day because I was his youngest grandchild.

A good man's religious life gives him the greatest satisfaction. So it was with Grandpa. He always held a record for church and prayer service attendance. As long as he was able he went to the Methodist annual conferences to be in fellowship with his "preachers." He had been a great "Shouting Methodist" as he called it, but he was a bit infirm for such as I remember him. He wanted people to be emotional in their religion. I can see him now in the "Amen Corner" where he could watch both the speaker and the congregation. When he grew very happy his chin would quiver, his eyes turn misty, and his mouth would break into a

smile. He would look at the congregation as if to say, "How can you sit there so unmoved?"

A great part of this religion overflowed into song. He especially loved the Sacred Harp songs, and he made many long tiresome trips to singings. He instinctively knew many of the elements of good music such as harmony, rhythm, tone, and such, although he never studied. As a teen-ager at the piano I was a victim of the jazz of the 1920's. He openly expressed his aversion for jazz, and I retaliated by saying all his Sacred Harp songs sounded exactly alike. We seemed poles apart in our tastes, but we were probably innately alike except for the times. He once told me a good device for emphasizing a note in singing was to strike it softly and then swell to the end of it. Mother Nature seemed to have taught him what some of us had to be told! I wonder what he would say if he could know that his beloved Sacred Harp songs have been lifted from their homely rural settings and promoted to the ranks of Chamber Music and sung in Carnegie Hall.

It is said that Grandpa practiced keen finesse in dealing with individuals. Once when his small children brought in some undesirables, he called them all together for prayer. At the end of his long petitions he raised his eyes to find only his own offspring still kneeling forlornly. His prayer, I'm sure, was the none the less sincere. He reasoned he had killed two birds with one stone.

At one time Grandpa's hotel burned, and he sustained considerable loss. His friends urged him to resort to the bankruptcy law; they argued, that if ever anyone was justified, he was. But he refused. Paying that debt became an obsession with him, though he rarely spoke of it. With Grandma's help he managed for years to carry something into the village to sell each day—a pound of butter, a dozen eggs, or just a cabbage. This "come-down" from the important mercantile man and hotel proprietor he formerly had been apparently did not disturb him. His personal ledger during that hard time is open on my lap as I write; disbursements on one side and credits on the other. Then one day he was relieved from these meticulous entries; the debt was paid at last.

Soon Grandma died and he came to live with us. He was lonely but he never lost his humor nor his zest for life.

One night in the wee hours my mother heard repeated chucklings in his room. She knocked and on entering she found him trying to squeeze his waist line into his famous wedding pants. They were his pride and joy because his mother had made them by hand for his first wedding. They had also served him for his second marriage.

Grandpa exposed himself to bitter weather on a trip to his daughter's funeral. He took flu, became paralyzed, and lay in a stupor for days. Uncle Sam Lester, his pastor, visited him. Uncle Sam held his hand and laughed. This was not sacrilege, for Uncle Sam, also growing old, was seeing himself with Grandpa along the path toward the Supreme Achievement into which a great soul was entering.

PREFACE

The object in writing these biographical sketches has been first of all, the glory of God and the building up and strengthening of His kingdom, especially among the relatives and all the friends into whose hands they may fall.

The aim of the author has not been a literary one, but to give in a simple narrative style sketches of the lives of the members of the great Bynum family; great not in deeds of wonderful achievement, in wealth, education nor endowments, though many were not stinted along these lines; but great in numbers, in humility, in love, in faith, and in practical piety.

In these sketches we have tried not simply to extol their virtues but also to deplore their deficiencies. We have shown how some through error have failed, and how many of these "have come out more than conquerors" and lived lives of holiness and usefulness; and we have flattered ourselves to believe that many will find in this effort spiritual meat and be blessed and refreshed. While there are none who have in a wonderful way made a display of heroic martyrdom in some great crisis, and thereby won renown for future generations, still there are many with that heroic and martyr spirit which displays itself most conspicuously in doing well for Christ the plain every day duties of life.

We wish to thank the relatives and friends for the assistance they have so lovingly given in the way of data in the preparation of this volume.

We leave this little book with you, praying that each reader may find in its simple utterances some things that will lead him to consider more the life that lies beyond, and sustained by Divine grace, as were these whose pictures I have tried to paint — not with the gorgeous spectacular colors which the word generally implies, but have used the plainer tints and tones — may walk daily in the Heavenly way, trusting in Him who would not willingly see any of us perish.

Oneonta, Alabama

J. E. BYNUM

HISTORY OF THE BYNUM FAMILY

Written in 1916 by J. E. Bynum,

Oneonta, Alabama.

With my grandfather, John Bynum, styled
the tree of the great Bynum family.

The father of my grandfather, John Bynum, was named Isaac. Issac's father with his brother, came from England in 1735 and is supposed to have settled in North Carolina. My great grandfather was born in North Carolina in 1755.

The two brothers that first came to America were in the Revolutionary War of seven years when the immortal George Washington led the gallant patriots of America against King George the III. When peace was declared, I suppose those two brothers were among the number who helped to put up the flag of Old Glory.

My grandfather John Bynum, was born in 1784. He had two brothers, Asa and James; and two sisters, Rebecca and Cynthia. They were all born in North Carolina and moved to South Carolina where they all married.

John and Asa married sisters. John married Rhoda Murphree and Asa married Rebecca Murphree. These sisters were daughters of Solomon Murphree after whom Murphree's Valley was named.

I do not know whom James Bynum married. Cynthia married Moses Cornelius in 1806 and Rebecca married George Glover. They moved from North Carolina to South Carolina and in 1818 they moved to Murphree's Valley, Blount County, Alabama.

My great-grandfather, Solomon Murphree, and my grandfather, John Bynum, and his family came by Tennessee. My great-grandfather, Solomon Murphree and my grandmother and her children stopped in Tennessee while my grandfather and a negro man named Dick, who belonged to Murphree, came to Alabama and stopped six miles northeast of Oneonta. They cleared a field and made a crop. Grandfather told me sixty-five years ago that his nearest neighbors were ten miles away. He said there was a man who lived down the valley ten miles away and whose name was Stephen Box. A man by the name of Brister lived ten miles up the valley in what is now called Brister's Cove.

During the first year of my grandfather's life in Alabama he occupied a home that was very humble, indeed. The house was a pole cabin, with no floor except the bare earth. A pile of leaves upon which he spread his blankets was his bed. His skillet frying pan, wooden pail and gourd, shot gun, Bible, butcher knife, dog, scooter plow, axe, hoe, a pony and Uncle Dick made up his possessions.

There were the wild beasts around them—the squirrels, coons, opossum, fox, wildcats, deer wolves, and occasionally a bear. There were also turkeys, hawks, hoot-owls, quail, and all kinds of birds. I suppose they could poke their guns through the cracks of their cabins and kill all the wild meat they wanted.

With no church and no mail my grandfather must have lived a lonely life. Only think of his not being able to hear from his wife and children more often than every six months. But he had his Bible to read and the sun paid him a visit most every day and the moon almost every night. And when the melancholy hour of the day came and the beautiful rays of the sun kissed the western hills, I see in my imagination, grandfather watching the sun as it painted the yellow clouds in the east, all the time thinking of his dear Rhoda and little babies in Tennessee. And then I think I see him rub his pony and pat his dog and hear him say to Dick and Watch, "Let us go in and get our supper now." Supper was soon over. Grandfather and Dick sit down in front of a pine knot light and whet their axes for the next day's work, and during the night they could hear the barking of the fox, the fighting wildcats and the howling wolves. From a hill west of the cabin the old hoot owl sounds his old base voice and says, "Who are you?" and as the sound reaches the opposite hill on the east, the echo comes back in a tenor voice, "Who are you?" This is kept up for hours at the time.

The whip-poor-will's voice echoed from hill to hilltop, and the nightengale's song with its melodies could be heard all night long. And when the sun was coming back to spend another twelve hours with them, what a beautiful sight it must have been when it drove the darkness back and the moon and stars took their rest, and all the wild animals went back to their hiding places, and the mocking birds began to sing their beautiful songs, I imagine they almost forgot the loneliness of the night.

When the crop was finished grandfather went back to Tennessee after his wife and children and left Dick and the dog to take care of the home. He came back to Murphree's Valley in 1818 and died in 1868 at the age of eight-four years.

Grandfather and grandmother were good people. They stood as great lights on the way that leads from earth to heaven. Grandmother had sense enough to shout when she got happy. They belonged to the Methodist church.

When Grandfather was on his death bed I heard him repeat a number of times this Scripture, "Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God." We are so glad that his life stood as a light in a benighted land; as "a city on a hill" that could "not be hidden." In his death his soul appeared to be anchored in the city of our Lord.

With this before us we make him the great trunk of the tree of the Bynum family.

ASA BYNUM**Oldest son of John Bynum, trunk of the tree**

Asa Bynum, the oldest son of John Bynum, was born in 1807, and married in 1827 to Miss Cindarella Murphree. To this union were born four daughters. The oldest, Sallie, was born in 1828, and married about 1848 to Joel Morton. They had several children whose names I do not remember.

Joel died in the Civil War in 1862 or 1863. In a few years his widow married Mr. Anderson Higgins. They moved to Texas more than forty years ago. They fought the same battles that we are fighting.

The second daughter's name was Lavicie. She was born in 1830 and married in 1849 to Mr. Alison Blakely, one of the best men in the county. To them were born one son and one daughter. The son's name was James and the daughter's name was Sarah Ann. The daughter married William Hallmark.

Alison Blakely died about 1852. A few years later Cousin Lavicie married Mr. Lewis French and moved to Texas forty years ago. The trials they endured and the temptations they overcame were like unto ours. Peace to their memory.

Asa Bynum's third daughter's name was Orlena. Her life was short. She lived only 8 years. She was born in 1838 and made a trip with her father to Tuscaloosa in 1847. She went to give him company along the way. The first evening on their way home when they had stopped for the night, while the father had gone after a bucket of water, little Orlena, got too near the camp-fire. Her clothing caught on fire and she was fatally burned. She lived only about eight days. They were eighty miles from home. They were cared for at the home of a Mr. Nabors, a good man who made no charges for his hospitality.

The mother and sisters hastened to the child's bedside and was with her when the end came. How lonely must have been their hearts when they were forced to return without Orlena. Her little burned body was laid to rest near Tuscaloosa.

This family lived at this time four miles west of Oneonta. Asa Bynum owned a mill at that time which was called a merchant mill. He rebuilt the mill while it was in his possession and employed Mr. Joe Brittain who was a splendid mill-wright to do his work, putting the mill in first class condition. Many thousand bushels of wheat were ground and carried to Montgomery and Tuscaloosa and sold. He sold the mill in 1850 and moved to Big Spring Valley about the year 1850.

Asa Bynum was a good man. He was a Methodist minister. He owned five or six slaves. In the year 1860 he and his wife decided to move to Texas. Mrs. Bynum, with a wagon and team, a grandson, and her youngest daughter went West to within ten miles of the Texas line, stopping in Arkansas. The husband remained behind to sell his land, slaves, and other property. The Civil War having broken out, and the price of slavery having been reduced so that he could not sell, he decided not to go West.

After the war closed the wife, with her grandson and daughter, returned to Alabama. They returned with four Texas ponies. They bought heavy duck cloth and made four large pack sacks and packed their clothing and bed-clothing in the sacks. A sack was placed on each pony. Each one rode a pony. The riderless one was led a few days after which time he followed without being led. Their return trip was six hundred miles in length. The youngest daughter who made this marvelous trip with her mother married Mr. Yerby Wilson.

In 1865 this family moved from Big Spring Valley into Sand Valley, one and one-half miles from Oneonta. In 1868 they moved twelve miles east of Oneonta, where he had purchased a farm. In 1870 he sold his farm and moved to Texas. They moved in wagons. Uncle Asa drove a four mule team to his wagon, and his wife drove a yoke of oxen. They went to Ellis County, Texas.

They started late in the fall and as the weather grew colder my aunt had a pot placed in her wagon and before leaving camp in the morning she would take the chunks from the fire and place them in her pot, putting in the wagon some short sticks of wood to replenish the fire. In this way she was kept comfortably warm. She was about 58 years of age. She drove her team six hundred miles on this trip.

They settled in Ellis County and erected a church at what is known as Oak Branch camp-ground. They came back to Alabama in 1872 to collect some debts. They were forced in the collections to take a pair of mules and a wagon. They drove the mules back to Texas. In 1874 Aunt Cindarilla Bynum came back to Alabama after her mother-in-law, Rhoda Bynum, and they returned to Texas.

My uncle, Asa Bynum, had a bag of gold, hidden in a straw-bed. In preparing for one of his moves, eight or ten miles away they emptied the straw out of their beds expecting to refill with fresh straw at their new home. They had forgotten the bag of gold and left it behind. However, when they remembered it they returned to the pile of straw and secured the money.

Readers, only think of the courage, the determination of this remarkable woman. Cannot we, as she, with an indomitable will, set our heads and hearts on an everyday useful career knowing not the word fail, but make our lives worth while to ourselves and mutually helpful to those with whom we come in contact.

The splendid career of this good woman came to an end in 1881. She died at the age of seventy-two years. My uncle married again in 1882. He was at that time about seventy-five years of age. He married a Miss Long who was twenty-nine years of age. They moved two hundred miles farther west. In 1890 he became afflicted. He was a very religious man. He had preached the gospel for more than forty years.

The camp meeting at Oak Branch always began on the second Sunday of July. This being his old home church he asked his wife to carry him back and place him in a tent near the services

as he did not think he would live through the services. He also said that he wished to die during one of the services in the great harbor.

One day when God's spirit had been poured out upon the people in the congregation, and while they rejoiced and he rejoiced in his tent, his spirit took its flight for the saints eternal home.

"Servants of God, well done!
Rest from they loved employ;
The battle's fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy

The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease;
And, life's long war-fare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Savior's joy."

Shall we meet again? Yes.

TAPLEY BYNUM

Second Son of John Bynum, trunk of the tree

Tapley Bynum was the second son of John Bynum. He was born in South Carolina in 1809; moved to Alabama in 1818. He was converted early in his boyhood days and joined the Methodist church. Hence his heart never became hardened in sin. He was married in 1831 to Miss Eliza Cornelius and planned well for a happy life. They were true to each other and had a happy home.

Father always thanked God for his meals and invoked his blessings upon each before partaking of the food. At the close of each day the Heavenly Father was given gratitude and praise for his protection during the day and the blessings that each day brought to his home. His loving care and watchfulness was asked for his loved ones during the night. Neither my father nor mother was educated. Father read very little except in the Bible and the hymn books. He knew not mathematics but could count interest or money much quicker than some of the teachers of today. He was called the peacemaker of the community. Like Henry Clay, whatever disturbances might arise, he was always ready to "pour oil on the troubled waters."—"Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God."

My mother was a good Christian mother. When she got happy at church and walked the floor and shouted and praised the Lord, Christians rejoiced and sinners trembled.

My father was a farmer. He bought the land now known as the Station Editon to Oneonta, Ala. He bought this property in the year 1834; he lived on it until 1853; he then moved one and one-half miles north over in Sand Valley, and lived there the remaining part of his life. He died in 1864, at the age of 55 years. When my father married his property consisted of one mare and an axe. With this property and his bride he hopefully began the journey of married life. He raised horses, mules, cattle, hogs, sheep, goats, chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys; he also had bees in the backyard. He raised corn, wheat, oats, and potatoes. He did not raise much cotton.

Sixty years ago one might go to his home, look in his corn crib in the month of March, and see four or five hundred bushels of corn, all of which was husked. In his garden could be seen fifty or sixty bushels of wheat. Then if one should peep into his smoke-house he could see fifty or sixty pieces of meat hanging about seven feet from the ground with several heaps of green oak bark on the ground being burned for the smoke to get in its work of giving the meat its beautiful golden color and fine flavor, which made a sick man hungry to look at it. On a shelf by the wall of the smoke-house could be seen eight or ten large gourds that would hold from two to four gallons each of home-raised lard. We had eggs by the baskets full and could not market them for three cents per dozen. So we had fried eggs for breakfast, boiled eggs for dinner, and roasted eggs until bed time.

There was not a paper bag within one hundred miles of our home. My father was very industrious. He worked hard and had plenty. The "pot always boiled" at our home. He was big-hearted and liked company. We always had a number of visitors in our home. The doors and hearts were always wide open to ministers. It was a splendid place for the weary, worn, and hungry to stop. My father believed that he who kept strangers might "entertain angels unawares." He was loyal to the church, attending regularly and promptly. He had a tent at two camp grounds and tented at both places.

My father believed in prayer and practiced it in his life. I remember so well one day when a little boy, my father said to my brother and me, "I'm going down here to look over the crop and you may go with me if you wish." As we walked down through the corn, I was impressed with its beauty. The rows were so clean; the sky above was clear; the bright rays of the sun made its way down through the green leaves, the gentle zephyr winds blew the corn blades about and softened the rays of the sun. It was just a day to make one feel so happy and so hopeful. I felt the inspiration from such an environment. My father evidently did also, as he fell down upon his knees about fifteen steps from us and held communion with nature's Creator, "the giver of every good and perfect gift."

My brother and I stood and looked on in reverent silence for we felt that we were on holy ground. I could never forget the incident had I ever tried. I believe if I had spent even the greater

portion of my life in wickedness this scene alone would have drawn me back to the place of faith filled prayer and to my father's God.

My father's estate when divided among his ten children gave to each five hundred dollars. There is none of this money left; but the prayer in the corn-field is with me yet. His prayers and upright life have been before me like "a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night."

Tapley Bynum and Eliza Bynum had thirteen children born to them. The second one, Mary Ann, lived only five and one-half years. She died of hemorrhage of the nose. The third, a little girl baby, lived only two or three hours. After she had been dead twelve or thirteen years father and mother named her Alabama. The thirteenth one was named Artellissa. She lived six weeks and died in 1858. The other ten children lived and had families of their own. Tapley Bynum died at the age of fifty-five years, in 1864. Eliza Bynum lived to be sixty-seven years old and died in 1882.

"God calls our loved ones but we lose not wholly,
What He hath given,
They live on earth, in thought and deed, as truly,
As in His heaven."

J. E. BYNUM

Oldest son of Tapley Bynum and author of this book

The oldest son of Tapley Bynum is Jasper E. Bynum, the author of these biographical sketches, and who is a grandson of John Bynum, made the trunk of the tree of the large Bynum family. I should like to add by way of parenthesis that I feel inadequate to the task.

J. E. Bynum, the subject of this sketch was born in a log cabin one-half mile northeast of Oneonta in the year of 1838. There were three girl babies in the family before I came; I was "little buddy." Like other babies in those days, I wore little short shirts, red flannel dresses, and had my share of poor John tea, Bateman drops, paregoric, and worm candy.

When I was three years old I had a long shirt. When I was four years old I had what was called "britches;" these were my toe nail days. I had from one to three nails off at a time. Sometimes I would meet with an old hen with little chicks, and she would fly at me, cackle and squall, flap her wings over my head, scaring me almost to death. When I would run away as fast as I could, the old hen would come down to the ground where I had lost a part of a toe nail and my coon-skin cap. But my good mother would tie up my toe, give me a piece of bread and butter. I would then go back to the battle ground that the old hen had left, get my "cooney" cap, and was all right 'till something else happened.

When I was seven years of age I went to mill horse-back all by myself, four miles away! When I was nine years of age I

plowed until the crop was finished. At eleven years of age I made a pair of shoes for myself. When I was ten years of age I joined the Methodist church. I had been going regularly to Sunday school since I was seven years old. In 1845 when I started to Sunday school, we carried our hymn books, Bibles, catechisms, and blueback spellers. We who could not read would spell. We had no literature, so we did the best we could without it.

I had very little educational advantages. I usually attended school about thirty days in the summer and about that length of time in the winter. I have had the privilege of attending church almost every Sunday and Sunday evening since I was ten years of age. I am now seventy-eight years old and I'm not tired going. Truly, "The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places."

I was married in 1856 to Miss Frances Shockley. She was a beautiful little woman and a sweet singer; one of the best I ever heard. To us were born two daughters and two sons. The oldest daughter's name was Mary. She was born in 1857; Rufus A Bynum, the oldest son, was born in 1859; Sallie, the second daughter, was born in 1860; and George, the youngest son, was born in 1863.

I was a soldier in the Confederate army in the sixties. I was in the battle of Chickamauga, September 20, 1863. How I remember that day; an awful day, and yet a bright beautiful day. I wish I had the ability to describe the battle.

We Confederate soldiers had a breastwork of old rotten logs we had picked up and put together. It was about two feet high. When the picket firing began we dropped down behind those logs. The Yankees threw a cannon ball in the top of an old dead pine tree and cut the top off. It fell within thirty feet of where I was. About the time the drum and the fife played Dixie which braced us for the affray. Then the command was given to charge, and over those breastworks we went. Then followed the roar of the cannons, the bursting of bomb shells over our heads; the blood, the shrieks, the cries, the groans, and we were gone. On and on, we went with our flags floating through the breeze.

The battle still raged. The Rebels pressed it hard. Finally the Dixie boys raised a Rebel yell and made double leaps and bounds with a fixed purpose of victory or death, and the Yankees went the other way and victory was ours. But how dearly was this victory purchased. Twenty thousand men had been killed; four or five thousand women had been made widows; and more than ten thousand children were made orphans. Truly "war is hell."

While the brave heroes were lying dead on the battlefield the widows of the officers were in their city homes having a Belteshazzar time at the theatres and with their poodle dogs.

The widows of many of the private soldiers were in their lonely private homes; away over behind the hills in their pole cabins with a meagre support. Their personal property consisting of a blind horse, a one-horned cow, and most of them with five or six little ragged, hungry children.

They all get the news of a great battle but the casualties are not known. Oh, the anxious, weary sad hours of waiting for some

news from their loved ones. They linger between hope and despair. Finally the awful intelligence comes: "Your husband was killed in the battle of Chickamauga." The mother and larger children weep bitterly. How dark is the future!

War is such a robber. It has brought untold misery to the people of every age. "They shall not hurt and destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

When we "fill the earth with the knowledge of the Lord," we will help usher in the glad day when they shall "not hurt nor destroy in my holy temple." Then will be fulfilled our daily prayer "thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven."

"Waft, waft ye winds, his story,
"And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign."

I never can forget that memorable day. After looking over a part of the battlefield at the broken artillery, broken guns, lost knap sacks, and lost canteens; and as the last hour of the day came and the sun seemed to be anxious to hide itself from the scene; and as the soft, gentle breeze moved so mildly over the sleeping dead where lay the gray and the blue; the brave and the true. There were those from the North and the South; the East and the West. There were the officers with their marks of distinction; with their swords and epaulets; and together they shall lie until the sweet bye and bye. After this battle I guarded General Polk's headquarters for three or four weeks.

After this time I was sent to a hospital at Marietta, Ga. I remained there four weeks; the doctors then gave me a furlough for forty days. I received my furlough on the 4th day of December and arrived home on the 12, being eight days on the way. I could walk only a few steps without resting. I missed making connection with the boat at Rome and had to wait three days for the next boat. There was a house there where they kept transient soldiers free. I went there and registered but I could not stay there and hear the bitter oaths; and see the card playing. It looked as if mothers' prayers were forgotten. I rented a room in a hotel at a dollar per day. I took my meals at a restaurant.

When the boat had returned I went down to get passage. Deck passage was free but cabin passage had to be paid for. I took deck passage as I expected to get to Gadsden that day, but we got hung on a sand bar and were two days and nights on the journey. I only carried my dinner and there was nothing to eat on the deck. There were two other soldiers on the deck with me. The second evening we bought some crackers from a boy and while

we were sitting around the stove with our crackers, we asked the watchman to sell us some beef, as there was a nice quarter hanging near us. He said he had no authority to sell it. We informed him that we wanted to get some. He asked us to wait until he could get where he could not see us. You perhaps can guess what happened to the beef.

When I was in Gadsden, Ala., I found a man coming this way with a wagon. He brought me to Big Will's creek. Another man brought me to old Mr. Grady's and helped me out of his wagon. I went up to the kitchen door and sat down in the door and asked Grandma Grady to give me a little sweet milk and mush. She said, "No, child, the soldiers have been here so often I think the milk is all gone. Child, where do you live?" she asked. "I live in Blount" was my reply.

She informed me that she had lived in Blount; and when I told her my name she said she knew the Bynums and they seemed like kinsfolk to her.

"Now, child, let me see if I have any milk. Since you say your name is Bynum, if I have any, you shall have it."

She went away and found about a quart. She put a skillet on some coals in front of the fire, I fanning the coals with her turkey tail fan until my mush was made. She brought me the milk in a bowl and the mush in the skillet.

I mixed the milk and mush and set it down close beside me on the floor. (You know the next item on the program.) This kind act of the good old woman was done fifty-two years ago. It is being recorded here while her body sleeps in the grave and her spirit is safe in the realms of eternal bliss.

Their means of conveyance here was poor; but the boys doubled a quilt four times, put it on the colt's back, lifted me on it; one of the boys led the colt and in this way I was carried to the next home.

The head of the house-hold was not in here. He came in about sunset. I told him that I was on my way home on a furlough, that, I wished to spend the night with him and be carried the next morning further toward home. The man told me he was not prepared to take care of me. I told him I had already had supper and if he could give me a quilt I could sleep in front of the fire, covering with my blankets. He said all right and treated me kindly; but his wife was furiously angry. She kept her bonnet pulled down over her face, but occasionally I could see the end of her nose which was red.

Later in the night the good man asked me if I were tired and when I answered in the affirmative he told his wife to get me a quilt as I had agreed to sleep in front of the fire. She replied she had no quilt to spare but went back to the children's bed and got a ragged quilt. My, my, that quilt! ! !

The next morning I left the red nosed woman, her good husband sending me about six miles toward my destination. The next stop I made was on the top of the mountain where I found a good sweet woman who gave me a bowl of milk and a piece of

corn bread. Her good husband carried me to my uncle's where I spent the night.

Seven days of my furlough were gone and I had not yet seen home. How eager I was to see my wife and children: But when I got within five miles of home I learned that my wife was ill with fever. I had hoped to see the smiles like unto those we had at the matrimonial altar. As I neared home my joy was considerably mixed with sadness.

I went in and as I stood by the bed on which my sick wife lay, she looked up at Sister Jane and myself and said, "When have you heard from Jasper."

Sister Jane says, "He is here standing by you."

She looked up and seemed to know me for a moment at the time. I stood there sick, worn, tired, and grief-stricken. Picture the sad scene. My baby boy, only seven months old was a mile away with my sister crying for his mother. The other children were standing around their mother's bed anxiously watching while she was racked with pain and scorched with fever. We had little hope of her recovery and our hearts were heavy. Amidst it all my affliction grew worse and I could not walk a step for three months.

On the 29th day of December 1863, the dear wife of my youth died and left me and the four little children. She died 52 years ago.

60 YEARS AGO

She breathed a song in the air,
It fell to earth she knew not where;
And now the song from beginning to end
Is found in the heart of her friend.

THE SONG

What's this that in my Soul is rising?
Is it grace, is it grace?
Which makes me keep, for mercy crying,
Is it grace, is it grace?
This work that's in my soul begun,
Whick makes me strive all sin to shun;
It plants my soul beneath the sun,
Mercy's free, mercy's free.
And when to Jordan's floods we come
And cross the raging billows foam,
We'll shout when safely landed home:
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

My father moved me and my children to his home one mile from my home. I remained there nine months when I was married to Mrs. Moody. I farmed until 1867; I sold goods in 1867-1869. I ran a wagon shop in 1870.

I think so often of the happy days we spent together after

the children were old enough to sing. We would go into the big room in the evening with a bright fire burning in the big open fireplace made of hickory wood where we would sing together until about nine o'clock when we would kneel and say our prayers.

May such sweet memories linger with us until we are safely landed on the eternal shore.

In 1871, I ran a saw mill near Gadsden; in 1872, I moved to Gadsden; in 1873 I moved back to Blount county, farmed one year and sold goods in 1874 and 1875. In 1876 I moved back there where I was engaged in the mercantile business for the next three years. I then moved to Chepultepec where I continued in the mercantile business until 1886. I moved to Birmingham in 1887. I was engaged in the mercantile business there. I lived in Birmingham a few months. I moved back to Chepultepec and remained until 1889, when I moved to Oneonta, continuing the mercantile business from 1890 to 1895; I also kept a hotel up to the time it was burned in December, 1892. I rebuilt the hotel and sold it in 1893.

In 1904, my second wife died after an affliction of four years duration. I nursed her through her illness for four years and did all the house work for eighteen months. We lived together thirty-nine years and six months. She could repeat more hymns from memory than any one I ever knew.

“She is not dead but sleepeth.”

“How true to our hearts was that beautiful sleeper!
With smiles for the joyful, with tears for the weeper!
Yet, ever more prompt, whether mournful or gay,
With warnings of love to the passing astray.
As a cloud of the sunset, slow melting in heaven;
As a star that is lost when the daylight is given,
As a glad dream of slumber, which wakens in bliss,
She hath passed to the world of the holy from this.”

I wandered here and there and was so lonely. A tornado had passed through my mind. Even the trees seemed to weep. The sighing far away winds whispered back to me gone, gone, gone! The tear drops stood between me and all that could have been seen. Every sound I heard was a melancholy one. It seemed to say, “all alone and gone to come no more.” In the lonely hours of the night I put my watch under my pillow to keep me company.

Finally I became interested in some other ladies. The first experience I had was one who thought she was too good for me and I knew I was too good for her. I met another real nice lady who was thirty-three years of age and as I was twice as old; I had sense enough to know that would not do. “Youth will not mate with age.”

I met another but as she had children, I was afraid they would skin my head with a rock. The next woman I met was a woman whose brother had had a fight with a man and bit his nose off. As I wanted to keep my nose I let her go. The next one I met was old enough for my mother. The next one was young

enough for me to be her grandfather. I then met another who was run down in the heel. That didn't suit me much and I let her pass on. I went to see several others, but they were as ugly as I was and I didn't think it a good idea for both of us to be ugly.

In 1905 I found a lady by the name of Mrs. Martha Smith and we were married. She is good looking and I look at her and she looks in the "looking glass." We get along nicely.

I was married when eighteen years of age; was the father of a child at nineteen; was grandfather at thirty-eight and great-grandfather at sixty-two. I have a pair of pants that my dear mother made for me with her beautiful white fingers sixty years ago. I was married in these pants in 1856, also married in them in 1864. They are white and are good yet.

I will tell you how we went to church fifty-five years ago when we had two babies. The church was two miles from our home. My wife would ride horse back and carry the big baby, three years old, while I walked and carried the little one, six months old. When we got to church I loaned my baby to some kind woman, helped the big baby and my wife down and hitched the horse. After shaking hands with the brethren, we went into the church and took a seat in the Amen corner. I usually led the songs for the service. We didn't sing "Old Black Joe" at church. We let the "niggers" at the corn shuckings do that. Now it takes "Old Black Joe" all trimmed with picture shows to attract attention and hold the interest.

I am now seventy-eight years old. I used to lead in the song services at church with father's family near by. Now I'm left all alone, I feel like a drooping limb on a withered tree.

MARY BYNUM

Oldest child of J. E. Bynum

The oldest child, a daughter of J. E. Bynum, Mary Clementine, was born September 14, 1857. Mary's mother died when she was six years old. Upon her young shoulders fell the duty of helping her grandmother care for the other three motherless ones. She was good and kind to her father while he was lonely and unable to walk by affliction brought on through service in the Civil War. Her kind words will never be forgotten. Mary was a lover of music and inherited her mother's good voice. Her friends admired and enjoyed her good singing. She received her education in Gadsden.

When Mary was 18 years old she married Rufus Alexander Allgood, May 2, 1875. Rufus Allgood was reared on the farm. When a young man, in his early twenties, he was appointed principal of several schools in Blount County, Ala. He was a man of great wit and humor, kind, and a lover of sacred music. In 1893 Rufus Allgood, with his family, moved to Birmingham, Ala., Jefferson county. Two years later he went into the cotton business, as local weigher of the Birmingham district and surrounding counties. After 18 years in this business he has been very successful and has gained confidence of the brokers and farmers.

Mary and Rufus have proved themselves to be congenial and happy after 40 years of wedded life. They made their home so attractive that six little ones stopped to live with them. Oscar Barnett, the oldest child, a son, was born May 28, 1876. Oscar is an electrician and is master of his vocation. He is highly esteemed by his employers. At the age of 23, June 21, 1899, Oscar married Ethel Downey. Ethel is a fine girl, was the pride of her mother's home, and is the light of her own home. Through her kindness she has made many friends. To their home has been born six children. Evans who died in infancy, Cecil, Earnest, Elliot, Oscar, Jr., and Mary Ethel.

The second child, a girl, Mary Jane, was born March 1, 1878. At the age of two years she became afflicted with epilepsy and was paralyzed in her right side. She was a constant care for six years and grew worse until her death, Nov. 16, 1886.

The third child, a son, Joseph Jasper, was born March 9, 1880. Joe is a mechanic by profession. He has made a number of friends both in the business and in the social world. He has a strong personality. On June 21, 1907 he married Mary Kline. Mary is domestically talented.

The fourth child, a daughter, Augusta Mae, was born May 8, 1882. Gus is a consecrated Christian. Her influence is felt by those with whom she comes in contact. On August 3, 1909 she married Robert Makin, a fine Christian character and a successful merchant, of Roswell, New Mexico. To their union has been born a girl, Mary Katherine.

The fifth child, a son, George Boyd, was born Oct. 18, 1884. George is a lover of vocal music and has a fine voice. He is a successful printing pressman. On Feb. 24, 1915, he was married to Gertrude Wood. Gertrude is a fine girl, having many good traits of character, is ever willing to do her part in church work. She is talented musically, having studied and taught voice.

The sixth child, a daughter, Berta Belle, was born Nov. 16, 1887. Berta was talented musically and was of a kind and sympathetic nature. On May 28, 1914, she married Dr. Fred Pryor, a promising young dentist, of Whitwell, Tenn.

R. A. Bynum

Eldest son of J. E. Bynum

R. A. Bynum, eldest son of J. E. Bynum, was born February 2nd, 1859. At the age of 22 years, he was married to Miss Zula Fendley on August 24th, 1881, at the little town of Chepultepec, Ala. While living at Chepultepec they had three children born to them—Rollie E. Bynum, the oldest. The second was a daughter, Charlcie Bynum, and Nettie Bynum, the third child.

After the railroad was put through, they moved to Oneonta, Alabama, living there until March 1892, moved to Navajo, Greer county, Oklahoma, and was one of the pioneers of that county.

After three years of hard labor and short crops, moved from Oklahoma to Alvord, Texas. On November 12th, 1893, their little boy, Fendley, whose life was too pure and sweet for this world,

was called back to the God who gave him life. When they arrived at Alvord, they had three old pony horses, one wagon and \$1.50 in cash.

They resided at Alvord 18 months and moved to Kaufman county, Texas, in wagons, and found plenty cotton to pick, so they went to work with a will to make what they could as they had not been able to make very much since leaving Alabama. They rented a crop there and made a very good cotton crop. While living there, Myrtle Eunice Bynum was born the 6th day of December, 1896.

After gathering and selling their crop they went back to their homestead in Oklahoma. In the year 1897, this country took on new life. Prosperity sprang up on every side—a railroad being built, good crops were made, school and church houses built. On March 16th, 1899, Glen Frances Bynum was born, and May 30th, 1901, Winnona Fay Bynum was born.

Selling out in Oklahoma, they moved to Chillicothe, Texas, January 1905, living there 7 years. Charlcie Bynum was married to T. H. Davidson, of Oklahoma, June 1907, and to this union were born four children—Donavon, Rollo, Zula Bell and Thelma. Rollie E. Bynum was married to Miss Ethel Gaddis, of Chillicothe, Texas, November 20th, 1914. To this union was born one child—Mildred Bynum.

On September 16th, 1911, the death angel came into their home and called the dear wife and mother to that land beyond. In October they moved to Rogers, Ark., and after living there a short time, moved back to Alabama, December 9th, 1911. On September 15th, 1912, R. A. Bynum was married to Miss Maud Rice, of Oneonta, Ala.

SALLIE E. BYNUM

Second daughter of Jasper E. Bynum

Sallie E. Bynum, the second daughter of J. E. Bynum was married to Mr. J. H. Richardson in 1878. To this union were born seven daughters and two sons. Mr. Richardson is a shoemaker by trade. He has worked at this trade for forty-five years and has perhaps driven more pegs and tacks in shoes than any other man in the state. He is a master of his trade. His early life was spent in Rome, Ga. He later moved to Oxford, Ala., where he was postmaster for awhile. He moved from Oxford to Texas, and then to Gadsden in 1876.

Sallie is a small woman, weighing only eighty-five pounds. She is a beautiful housekeeper and a fine cook. She has partly lost her hearing; but can see a drop of grease on the floor as quickly as a hawk can see a chicken. If a sick man's appetite should fail him and he could walk down the hall-way leading to her dining room, get a view of her snow white table linen with just enough on it and not too much and everything exactly in its place; and especially if he got the odor of her delicious meal so skillfully prepared he would at once pronounce himself very hun-

gry. She is the light of the home; the sunshine in time of darkness and trouble.

Mary Elizabeth was the oldest one of Sallie's daughters. She was born in 1878; was married to M. A. Randall in 1900. To this union were born two sons and two daughters. The oldest son's name was Harry. I suppose like other people in this life they have sunshine and shadows.

Their next daughter, Etta Mae, was born in 1880, and died in 1885. The fourth one of this family, whose name was Louie Clive-land, was born in 1884, and died in 1885. Then came Eula Mae who was born in 1886 and died in 1887. Elna Lucile was born in 1897 and died in 1900. Two of these little ones died in infancy and two in childhood. They lived with father and mother long enough to get their affections and then went back to heaven.

Mother cared for them day and night as best she could but the Savior hath said, "Suffer the little ones to come unto me," and "of such is the kingdom of heaven." Their spirits went to Heaven and their bodies sweetly and peacefully sleep 'till the Resurrection morn.

"There is no flock however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there;
There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,
But has one vacant chair"

Willie Ellis Richardson was born in 1882, and was married to T. T. Tallman in 1904. Mr. Tallman is a grandson of Judge Tallman who came from South Alabama to Gadsden about fifty years ago. Mr. T. T. Tallman is a gentleman of culture. His wife, Willie, is tall and slender. She is very modest. She always looks so neat that you feel as though she had just come from the bandbox. They are a happy couple.

The fifth daughter of the Richardson family, whose name is Annie Lee, was born in 1887; she was married in 1913 to Ira A. Harmon. To this union has been given one child, a girl.

John F. Richardson, the second son of J. H. Richardson, was born in 1890. Johnnie is not married but would like to be. He is of fine physique. He has a splendid position with the Steel Plant at Gadsden, Ala. He is especially fond of his mother and believes her to be one of the finest women in the world, and she is.

Ruth, the youngest daughter of Sallie Bynum Richardson was born in 1892. Ruth has always been very studious in her habits and has acquired a splendid education. She has a position as bookkeeper and stenographer in the Etowah Trust and Savings Bank, the president of which is Mr. J. B. Wadsworth. In her business relations she has won the confidence and esteem of those for whom she labors, is a great joy to her home folks and has a host of friends and admirers.

GEORGE FRANCIS BYNUM**Youngest child of Jasper E. and Frances Shockley Bynum**

George Francis Bynum, youngest son of the four children of J. E. and Frances Shockley Bynum, was born May 5, 1863. His mother died when he was only seven months old, leaving him to the care of his Grandmother Bynum, two aunts and his oldest sister, Mary, who was only six years old, and who became a little mother to him.

The small farm, where he was born, where he passed his early life, furnished them an humble living and that only after strict economy and hard work. The soil was poor for getting wealth, and his father's life was that of other farmers of those days.

Well does he remember their cottage home. He says he can see it today as plainly as he did when he was a lad living within its walls. The big fireplace was the favorite spot where they all gathered during the long winter evenings when the snow was piled high on the outside and the wind whistled about the corners of the house; they sat before the blazing logs on the hearth, popping corn, roasting potatoes and telling each other the wonderful things they could see in the depths of the fire—castles, forests and animals—and as they gazed they pictured to themselves the future when they would be men and women, taking an active part in the world. Many, many times in years gone by have they wished for the carefree, happy days of childhood and memory draws them back to the fireside circle. They will recall the home fireplace, and see the light shining on loved faces. He says he can still see the spring.

Away in the distance was the mountain, and all about the woods and hills of the farm lent the scene a charm. He little appreciated it then, but which often has come to him in thought since he bade them farewell so many years ago. Those were happy days.

It is true, their lives were simple, but their tastes were in harmony with their lot, for they lived as did their friends and neighbors and into their peaceful community had not come the restlessness, the pursuit of worldly pleasures the glitter and show of these later days. They had their simple pleasures and recreations that were varied with the seasons.

George Bynum's educational advantages were the best the country schools gave.

To our quiet home, forty miles from Gadsden, enough news of the city had reached us to make us feel that we had a better chance to make a mark there than in the country, so after various consultations with my wife, I decided to leave the farm and move to town. This was good news to the children, when, to tell the truth, they had already begun to feel tired of our humdrum life.

The day finally came for us to say good-bye to our little home on the farm. George, a lanky youth, was dressed in clothes which

he had outgrown—his trousers being so short that they showed off to advantage his coarse cow-hide shoes; but he was too busy thinking of what the future would bring to care a whit for his looks. After being comfortably settled in his new home, he began seeing "real life" as he considered it. The brightly lighted streets and the gay crowds filled him with feverish delight; it was all so unlike anything he had ever known. The children, four, were sent to school and it did not take George long to make friends with the boys of his class.

The months passed swiftly by and at last came the closing exercises of the school. Three boys in his class were chosen to sing a song, "The Farmer's Boy"—George being one of the three. After several days of practice, the teacher decided to let him sing it alone. George has never forgotten how important he felt. How well does he remember when, on Sunday mornings, he was sent to Sunday school. He would slip away with some of his chums and go down the river for a swim and before his parents found it out, he had become so proficient in the sport that it was no trouble for him to swim across the river.

We lived in Gadsden seven years and having been successful financially, I decided I would return to the country, so I located at Chepultepec, Blount county, Ala., and continued in the mercantile business. George was then about fifteen years old, and assisted with the work in the store, and sometimes worked in the field. When he became twenty-one he was taken in as a partner with his brother and myself, the style of the firm becoming J. E. Bynum & Sons.

February the 18th, he was married to Miss Fannie Gillespie, and to this union two sons were born—Fred Gillespie Bynum and Hugh Ellis Bynum. Fred was always a very delicate boy and lived to be eighteen years old, dying March 5th, 1905.

Hugh is now living at Tampa, Fla., and holding a position as train dispatcher with the Seaborad Railroad. In 1912 he was married to Miss LeNoir Sanford, of El Paso, Texas. They have one son—Hugh Ellis Bynum, Jr. So George is now grandpa.

George says time has brought many changes in the last fifty years. "It often seems," he says, "as I look back, that we live in a time of wonders, and it may be that another generation will see fulfilled what are only dreams with us."

ARMINDA BYNUM

Oldest daughter of Tapley Bynum and sister of Jasper E. Bynum

Arminda, the oldest daughter, married Jesse Murphree in 1855. They had two sons; the older was Lockhart, and the younger was Ready. The oldest daughter was named Eliza; the second one Sarah, and the youngest Elizabeth. They all moved to Texas forty-four years ago. I haven't seen one of them since they left this State.

My sister, Arminda, was a woman of strong Christian character. She was a faithful member of the Methodist church. She died in 1891. Jesse Murphree, her husband, died about 1900. I have been

told that he lived at his home all alone after his wife died, keeping everything in her room as she left it. It is said that he went in her room occasionally and there gave vent to his grief in tears. He died there alone.

JANE BYNUM

Second daughter of Tapley Bynum

Jane Bynum, the second daughter of Tapley Bynum, was born in 1840; was married in 1860 to William Falkner. Jane was good and kind to everyone. Her equal was hard to find when it came to waiting on the sick. Her kindness to J. E. Bynum and family will never be forgotten. I think I have never seen a family more affectionate and considerate of each other. I can never forget how attentive the children were to their mother. I know I had one sister who did not lack for anything that hands could do for her; but she is gone. She died about 1901. Their second son, Bratch, died in 1911.

There is little Dollie, the only girl of the family, who was so devoted to her mother in her affliction. She has kept house for the family since her mother's death. Dollie, I know you have had lonely hours, but you have been faithful.

DICIE SHOCKLEY

Third daughter of Tapley Bynum

Dicie, the third daughter of Tapley and Eliza Bynum, that lived past middle life, was born in 1844; was married to K. K. Shockley in 1866. To this union were born three sons and four daughters. The oldest son's name was Raymond, the next Asberry, and the youngest James. The oldest daughter was Eliza, the next Arminda, the next Mary Jane; then the youngest Artelissia, who died in 1899.

The life of Artelissia was only sixteen years. She was sick only four days and on Sunday before she died she sang a solo at church that made a wonderful impression on all who heard it. She was much loved and has gone to heaven. Since she went away her father, mother, one sister, have gone to join her in that happy home.

Eliza Shockley married Thomas Daily in 1892. They moved to Texas in 1894 and made a great success farming. She died about 1907.

Arminda Shockley married Rufus Daily in 1897. They lived at Rosa Ala., for several years and then moved to Texas about 1908. They were great singers.

Mary Jane married Lee Crouch. They moved to Texas. She was a beautiful girl and a fine singer.

The oldest son of the family, Raymond, was born in 1870. He married Miss Josephine Murphree. He was a good quiet man, a farmer, and moved to Texas about the year 1895.

The next one of the sons was Asberry who was born in 1872, and married a Miss Campbell. Twin babies were born to them. They moved to Texas in 1908.

Jimmie the youngest was born about 1881; was married to a Miss Foust about 1901. They had one child born to them. Jimmie was converted and joined the church. He was a bright and shining light in the church and had in his home a family altar. Their married life was short but happy. Jimmie died of fever in 1903 or 1904.

K. K. Shockley and his family moved to Texas about the year 1893; they moved back to Alabama in 1896; back to Texas about 1901 and back to Alabama in 1912. In 1907 his wife died. In 1909 he moved back to Texas with his children, where he died in 1912.

STEPHEN BYNUM

Third son of Tapley Bynum

Stephen Bynum, third son of Tapley Bynum, was born in 1845; was married to Miss Sarah Murphree in 1865. To this union were born four sons and four daughters.

The oldest one of this family was named Leander, who was born in 1866, and was married in 1890 to Miss Crawford. His wife lived only two years after their marriage. His second marriage was to a Miss Griffin. Leander was a farmer and a good, quiet citizen.

Bailey Bynum was the second son of Stephen Bynum. He worked largely at the cross tie business.

Lendie Bynum was the oldest daughter of Stephen Bynum. She was born about 1872; was married to James Crawford in 1900. Jim is a good citizen. He was our plumber for Oneonta for four or five years. He is now engaged in the farming business and is a good fellow.

Stephen Bynum's third son was William who was born about 1875. He spent about ten years of his life in Texas, coming back to Alabama about three years ago. The greatest objection to him is that he doesn't get married.

Emma, the second girl, was born about 1877. She married a Mr. Foust, getting six children in the bargain. They were married in 1914. She is mother as well as step-mother and is happier in her home with her good family.

Rufus, the fourth son of this family, and the youngest child, was born about 1890. Rufus deserves considerable credit for having stayed at home and taken care of his mother and sister. His moral character is above reproach, but I must censure him for not getting married.

Brother Stephen Bynum was a farmer and a good quiet citizen. He died in 1902. His death was due to his having cut his knee with an axe.

JOHN BYNUM

Fourth son of Tapley Bynum

The fourth son of Tapley Bynum was named John Bynum. He was born March 29, 1848, in Blount county, Ala. He was married to Eliza Bethany Shockley, February 22, 1867, in Blount county, Ala., at the bride's home, by Rev. Asa Bynum. To this union

were born seven children, four sons and three daughters, Remus Ramon Bynum was born January 29, 1886, in Blount county, Ala., died April 11, 1885.

Quincy Cleophas Bynum was born November 14, 1870, in Blount county, Alabama. He moved to Ellis county, Texas, in 1894. He was married to Miss Delia Bynum in Ellis county Texas, September 26, 1895. To this union were born five children, two sons and three daughters. Lola Bethany was born July 9, 1896. Ollie Preston was born January, 24, 1898, Willie Maud was born September 13, 1900. Chester Cleophas was born July 6, 1902. Vera May was born September 14, 1906.

Cleophas moved in 1902 to Johnson county, Texas. In 1907 he moved to Choves county, New Mexico, and in 1909, he moved back to Texas, and at present is living near Roby, Fisher county Texas. Abilene Bynum was born May 13, 1873, in Blount county, Alabama; died December 3rd, 1887.

Arminda Jane Bynum was born February 18, 1876, in Blount county, Alabama. She was married to Austin C. Brown, August 29th, 1907, at Colorado, Mitchell county, Texas. She then moved to Quay county, New Mexico. To this union were born two sons—Hoza and Otis.

Hoza Brown was born September 4th, 1908, and Otis Brown was born September 3rd, 1911. Arminda is living at Tucumcori,, New Mexico, at present.

John Sankey Bynum was born November 25th, 1878, in Blount county, Ala. He was married to Miss Grace Scott at the bride's home in Ellis county, Texas. To this union were born two daughters—Lois Jewell and Savola May. Lois Jewel Bynum was born October 26th, 1906. Sarah May Bynum was born October 9th, 1908.

Sankey moved to Howard county, Texas, in 1906, and in 1910 he moved back to Ellis county, Texas, where he is now living.

Olaf Ezra Bynum was born April 18th, 1882, in Blount county, Ala. Zuma Rozela Bynum was born May 21st, 1886, in Blount county, Ala.

John Bynum's wife died June 26th, 1895, in Blount county, Ala. He moved to South Texas in Whorton county, in 1897. He moved from there to middle Texas, in Ellis county in 1899; and from there to Choves county, New Mexico in 1907, and from there back to West Texas, in Hoskell county, in 1912, where he is living at present.

ASA BYNUM

Fifth son of Tapley Bynum

Asa Bynum, fifth son of Tapley Bynum, was born in 1849; married in 1870 to Miss Kosiah Hallmark. To this union were born three sons and four daughters.

My brother, Asa, moved to Texas more than twenty years ago. I know but little of him since he left. He was a farmer and a horse - swapper. His oldest son was named John, the second, Henry, and the third Clyde. The second daughter was named Rosa and married a Mr. Madison. I know nothing of these whom

I have mentioned, but hope they are all in the "narrow way" that leads from earth to heaven.

The first born of this family I did not mention. Her name was Irie. She lived only three or four years. She was a beautiful little girl. Her father and mother loved her devotedly and she drew them up to heaven. The oldest daughter, who lived to womanhood, was Ida. She was born in 1871; was married to Mr. William Ellis in 1889. They moved to Texas when her father moved, but soon moved back to Alabama. To them were born two daughters and one son. The oldest daughter is named Anna and the second Eva. The son's name is Horace.

Anna was born in 1892; Horace about 1896, and Eva about 1899. Miss Anna Ellis was twelve years old when her mother became afflicted. She died after an illness of three years. During her mother's illness, Anna cared for her, nursing her and keeping house for her father and caring for the younger children. Since her mother's death she has continued to keep house for her father and has looked after the children with a mother's care that cannot be forgotten by them. She has a sweet disposition that wins the love of all who know her.

BETHEL BYNUM

Second son of Tapley Bynum

The second son of Tapley Bynum was N. B. Bynum. He was called Bethel Bynum. He was born in 1841. was married to Miss Euturprey Murphree in 1865. To them were born five sons and one daughter.

Bethel was a farmer and a shingle cutter. He was master of his trade, had money, friends and no enemies. He died in 1905. He was a devoted husband and father. His widow has had lonely hours, but lives in that hope that is promised the "finally faithful."

Dear Brother, we nursed the same breast; we were rocked in the same cradle; we slept together, played together, fished together, hunted together, worked together, sang together, prayed together, laughed together, cried together and we must live together.

The oldest son of Bethel Bynum was S. B. Bynum. He was called Sylvester Bynum. He was born in 1865; was married to Miss Ida Jordan in 1888. To this union were born two daughters. The oldest, Lola, was born in 1889. She was married in 1914 to Prof. S. B. Gibson. They are both teachers and are fighting ignorance. Their success will bring wisdom. The second daughter of Sylvester Bynum, whose name was Elnor, was born in 1892; was married to J. D. Fulmer in 1912. To them was born one daughter, whose name is Elfleta. Elnor is a fine specimen of feminine humanity.

Sylvester Bynum is a nephew of the writer. When he was a boy he plowed and did all kinds of farm work. He worked with me five years as salesman and we never had a short word. He educated his girls very highly. He is one of the finest vocalists

known to songs. He now has a position with Yielding in Birmingham as salesman.

The second son of Bethel Bynum, whose name is J. C. Bynum, but better known as "Babe" Bynum, was born in 1867; was married to Miss Susie Jordan in 1896. She was born in 1876. To this union were born two sons and four daughters. "Babe" Bynum is a splendid carpenter and has the honor of building the finest house in Oneonta.

The oldest son of "Babe" Bynum, Roy, was born in 1898 and died in 1899. An infant, a little babe in the world, and gone.

The oldest daughter of "Babe" Bynum, Pansy, was born in 1900. Pansy is the joy of the mother's heart and the pride of the father's eye, the sunshine of the home.

The second son of "Babe" is Edwin. He was born in 1903. He is a boy with a bright future, and can control and run an automobile equal to any man.

The next girl whose name is Ninah, was born in 1906. Ninah is in her doll days which will be over when sweetheart days are ushered in.

The third daughter of "Babe" was born in 1909 and died after seven days stay with her parents.

The fourth daughter's name is Willena. She was born in 1914. She is the pet of the home and gets about everything she wants.

The third son of Bethel Bynum, whose name was Ellis, was born in 1874, and married in 1903, to Miss Mary Griffin. To them were born two daughters. The oldest, Lucile, was born in 1905; the second, Margaret, was born in 1907.

Ellis Bynum moved to Birmingham fifteen years ago with one-hundred-fifty dollars worth of cattle and commenced the dairy business, with his energy and determination, he has made his business quite successful.

The fourth son of Bethel Bynum is Freely Bynum. He was born in 1879; was married to Miss Lucinda Brown in 1898. To them were born two daughters; the oldest, Florence, was born in 1899, the second, Gladys was born in 1913. Freely is the big man of the family. He weighs about two-hundred-fifteen pounds and is a fine looking man.

The fifth son of Bethel Bynum is Fred, who was born in 1889. Fred is a young man of splendid habits and is getting along well in the world. He is bookkeeper for the L. & N. R. R. Company.

The only daughter of Bethel Bynum, whose name is Leona, was born in 1869: was married to Thomas Bowin in 1890. To them were given four sons and three daughters; the oldest, whose name is Ethel, was born in 1890 and married to Obe Nelson in 1908. To them were given four sons. The oldest son of Leona is Wesley. He was born in 1893. Wesley has done well in life. He was a fatherless boy and has worked faithfully and is earning a good salary.

Leona's next two children were twins. Their names are Albert and Almer. They were born in 1896. Albert, be good and kind to

your mother. Remember she was never too tired to care for you when you could not care for yourself.

Almer was married to Mollie Weaver in 1913. They are having their sunshine and rain, never growing younger but always older.

Leona was also the mother of triplets. On March 15th, 1900, these three children were born. There were two boys named Early and Bearly, and one girl whose name was Pearly. Bearly died the first day of June; Early died the 31st day of May; Pearly died in July; all dying in 1900. The father of this family died also in 1900.

Six little infant hands folded on three little infant breasts;
Once cared for by mother's hands,
But now laid to rest.
Peacefully sleep under the July sun,
Peacefully sleep under the December moon;
Peacefully sleep when the sky is clear,
Peacefully sleep when the tornado is near.

ASBERRY BYNUM

Sixth son of Tapley Bynum

Asberry Bynum was born in 1852; was married to Miss Nancy Walker in 1873. To this union were born seven children, three girls and four boys.

The oldest daughter, Narcissa, was married to F. E. Daily. They are the parents of ten children. The oldest, George, and the second child are dead. Mr. and Mrs. Daily moved with their family from Rosa, Ala., to Oneonta where they now reside. Jasper, Bynum, the youngest child of Asberry Bynum lives with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Daily. He is a young man of sterling Christian character. He is unmarried.

Josephine Bynum was married to A. C. Brown in 1897. Five children were born to them, all dying in infancy except Lester. Josephine and her husband moved to Arkansas but as Mr. Brown's health failed, they moved to New Mexico where Josephine died in 1906. Mr. A. C. Brown was again married to Arminda Bynum, the oldest daughter of John Bynum. To this union were born two children.

Real Bynum, the oldest son of Asberry Bynum, was married to Emma Daily in 1901. To this union were born four children. This family lives on the old homestead of Asberry Bynum.

Seaborn, the second son, was married to Miss Vestie E. Watson of Birmingham, in 1911. They are the parents of one child, a little girl. The little girl, Florence, died in August, 1914. Her father, Seaborn, died in November 1915, leaving a widow to mourn the departure of a good husband and sweet little babe.

Cora was married to Alfred Foust in 1903. To this union were born six children, four boys and two girls. Cora died in 1913, Alfred Foust was married two years later to Emma Bynum, the daughter of Stephen Bynum and a first cousin of Cora.

Asberry Bynum and wife had an ideal home. They had a family altar in their home, praying night and morning. Asberry rarely ever went to church without getting "shouting happy." I have often seen him praise the Lord in the "great congregation."

He was my youngest brother; was born in 1852 and died in 1899. Nancy, his wife, was born in 1856 and died in 1889.

Death rides in every breeze,
And lurks in every flower.

MARTHA BYNUM **Daughter of Tapley Bynum**

Martha Bynum was born in 1852, was married to James Blakely in 1874. They became the parents of three daughters and four sons. The sons' names were Luther, Clinton, Waites, and Clowdus. The daughters' names were Minnie, Celia, and Dicie.

Luther married a Hathcock, Clinton married a Lanier and she died, and he then married her sister. Waites married a Gilliland, Minnie married John Daily, Celia married John Robinson.

Sister Martha died in 1898. Her husband then married a woman who had the same name of his first wife but very little relation if any.

DANIEL BYNUM **Third son of John Bynum, trunk of the tree**

Daniel Bynum, the third son of John Bynum, was born about 1813; was married to Miss Mahaley Cornelius in 1834. To this union were born four sons and three daughters. The oldest son was William; the second Levi; the third Stephen; and the fourth Queet. The oldest daughter was Laura; the next oldest was Emily; and the third was Lavisa.

Uncle Daniel Bynum, the father of this family was a farmer. He was not very strong, being afflicted with a stomach trouble all his life. Of course he was nervous. He was also superstitious. He would not look at the new moon through brush. If an old screech owl came around his home at night with his quivering, shivering, graveyard music he had a shower of rocks thrown at it that lasted until it flew away. If a hen crew about the home in day time, she either had to reform or die. He considered these indications of his early death.

Uncle Daniel was a little shy of graveyards. One night he went to borrow a broad-axe from one of his neighbors and had to go by a graveyard. While he was gone his boys got a pair of pants, coat and an old hat and filled them with straw to make it look like a man, and stood it up in the road at the graveyard. The boys hid themselves to watch their father as he came back by their man. When he got near the man he said, "Who is that?" When the straw man did not speak he said, "If you don't speak I'll split you open," and he cut him down.

The boys said, "Now, there you have killed him." He replied, "I don't care if I did, he hit me first."

Uncle Daniel was a very peculiar man. About sixty-five years ago, he came to help us plough in wheat and forgot to bring his plough line; he therefore, got a grapevine and drove his horse and did his day's work. Daniel Bynum bought a piece of land from his brother, Asa Bynum. He gave four notes of a hundred dollars each to be paid annually, and a mare. A few days after he made this trade, he got in the "blues" about it, and wanted to cancel the trade.

His son, Will, relates this story about the trade: One night while his father was praying with his family and after he had prayed for some time in a general way for his family and all the kind folks, he said, "Now, Lord, you know I bought a piece of land from Brother Asa, Lord; I gave my notes for four hundred dollars and my filly for the land. And, Lord, you know I am not strong; and I am poor, and can't do much hard work. And, Lord, you know I am honest; and I want you to put it into Brother Asa's mind to take the land back. I want him to give my notes back, and I want my filly back in just as good fix as he got her, or a 'little grain' better, Lord." His prayer was answered.

Someone told Uncle Daniel that he ought to eat real often. His son Will said, one long winter night, he carried a tin cup of milk and a piece of bread and put them on the mantle. He called his family to prayer about 9 o'clock. He read his lesson and the famly knelt down for prayer. As he was slow to begin his prayer, his son looked up to see what was detaining him, and his father was drinking some of his milk. He kept on praying and kept on telling his family he was going to die, and in 1869, they found him dead one morning in bed.

WILLIAM BYNUM

**Oldest son of Daniel Bynum and grandson of
John Bynum, trunk of the tree**

William Bynum, the oldest son of Daniel Bynum, was born in 1835. When he was seventeen years of age he fell out of a hickory tree thirty-seven feet. He fell on a pile of flint rocks; and had it not been for the limbs that checked him as he went down it would have killed him. He got over the fall but in two or three years afterward he took the fever and it settled in one of his legs, causing it to rise, which made it necessary for it to be lanced. As a result of the lancing he had a stiff knee ever after, which unprepared him for hard manual labor.

At this time his education was limited; but he realized the importance of his getting an education and began to prepare himself to teach school. He would go to school a while and then teach. He kept this up until he had secured a splendid education and made a fine teacher.

Will played the fife skillfully. In 1862 he joined the 28th Alabama Regiment of the Confederate army to act as fifer. When the Regiment had gotten together there was another man who was an applicant for the same position. To settle the matter

Col. Reid said, "Now boys, just after dinner today the regiment will form in a circle and we will have the contest."

The regiment formed a circle and Will and the Captain and six of his best friends stood by him in the center of the circle; and the captain and six of the other man's best friends stood by him.

Captain Reid asked Will's competitor to play first. He played and everything was still as death. Then Captain asked Will to play. He played Bonaparte's Retreat. He played it with such skill that its melody went through every avenue of the souls of one thousand men and set them on fire. When he had played the music through once and started a second time, one brave soldier threw his hat and gave the charging yell.

The entire regiment went wild. The six friends of Will picked him up and held him as high as they could going round and round. When the excitement was over Will was informed by Col. Reid that he was the successful contestant. He informed the other fellow that he would have to find another regiment. Will was in Captain Turpen's Company from Blount County, Ala. The other fifer was from South Alabama.

Will stayed with the regiment until they began to make long marches. Then he could not keep up and was discharged. He came home and married a Miss Webb. They had two children. His mother-in-law moved to Texas and his wife went with her carrying the babies and leaving poor Bill behind.

He was licensed to preach. He was divorced from his wife and married a Miss Chandler. He lived with his second wife two or three years and things having gone wrong, he was again divorced and married a Miss Goodbar. They lived together happily until she died. He next married a Miss Taylor; and when he had tailored himself he quit marrying.

William was a good man and a fine teacher. He made a lot of money but it left him like water running down a hill. He was a good preacher and did much good. He had a great many converts in his revivals. He was able in prayer and a fine singer.

One night at one of his great meetings when the altar was full of penitents he was in the altar helping the seekers. He had three of these little screw stud buttons in his shirt front. While he was singing the people got happy and began to shout. A big fat woman began to shout and jumped backward and knocked Will down, falling with the back of her head on Will's breast. She got her hair all twisted around Will's screw buttons, but kept on shouting. Will did not know that her hair was hung in his buttons, and he asked some brethren near to help her up quickly as she was hurting him. Two men jerked her up quickly and you can imagine which way Will's shirt went.

In 1866 we had a singing one Sunday afternoon. Will was leading the class. The weather was extremely warm and Will pulled off his coat. There was a strip torn in the seat of his pants about one inch wide and six inches long. It hung down and looked very much like a tail.

It furnished great amusement for the class; Will could not see it and had nothing to laugh at. He kept turning around to see what they were all laughing about, but as he turned his tail turned with him. He had the object of laughter himself but did not know it. His mother-in-law finally pulled the tail off but he was still the center of attraction and led his class with great success. He could sing.

LAURA BYNUM

**Oldest daughter of Daniel Bynum
and other members of this family**

Laura, the oldest daughter of Daniel Bynum was born in 1837; was married to Washington Armstrong in 1859. To them was born one girl. This girl married Jesse Murphree.

Mr. Armstrong died in 1862 in the army. Laura died in 1912. Emily, the second daughter was born about 1842. She married Thomas Wadsworth. They moved to Winston county more than forty years ago. They were the parents of three sons, Eli, William and George. Emily and her husband are both dead.

Levi Bynum, the second son of Daniel, was born in 1840. He enlisted in the army in 1862 and died in 1863. He was one of the best young men of this community. Peace to his memory.

Lavisa Bynum, the third daughter of Daniel Bynum, was born in 1846; and married to John Wadsworth in 1866. To them were born four sons and three daughters. The names of the sons were Stephen, George, Asa and Mace. The names of the daughters, were, Sis, Martha and Nannie.

I have known John Wadsworth for sixty years. He is a quiet citizen and one of the bravest men in the country. Lavisa, his wife, died about 1888. She was my first cousin.

I have known Stephen Wadsworth ever since he was a small boy. He is about forty-eight years old. It seems as though he is pretty hard to kill. A lumber kiln fell down upon him. It did not kill him but disfigured him a little. Four or five years ago he was rolled under a sorghum mill and injured. I saw him today and he said that he spit up blood two or three weeks after the accident. I have been told that he believes the primitive way, that a man won't die until his time comes.

Stephen, the third son of Daniel Bynum, was born about 1847. He went West when he was about twenty-five years of age. I know nothing more of him.

Queet Bynum, the fourth son of Daniel, was born about 1872. He was married to Miss Susan McGuire in 1872. To this union was born one child. Susan died when the child was born. Queet then moved West and I've heard nothing more of him.

JAMES BYNUM

Fourth son of John Bynum, the trunk of the tree

James Bynum, the fourth son of John Bynum, was born about 1816. He was married in 1836 to Miss Katie Praytor. To this union were born five sons and nine daughters. The oldest daughter's

name was Louvenia. She was born in 1837; was married to Dock Bynum in 1855. Dock was a fine singer and a soldier in the Civil war. They moved to Texas many years ago. Dock died in 1914. His wife died twelve or fifteen years ago.

The second daughter's name was Louganie Bynum. She was born in 1839; married in 1864 to Mr. Andrew Cornelius. They moved to Texas forty-five years ago. They had a family but I know little of them since they left this country. Cousin Lou died twenty-five years ago.

Asa Bynum, the oldest son of the family was born in 1844. He was a soldier in the Confederate Army and did splendid service. He was married in 1865 to Miss Winnie Murphree. They moved to Ellis County, Texas in 1870 and settled in a good community. They lived near a Methodist church called Oak Branch Camp Ground. He was a prominent man in that community. He raised a large family, prospered in the things of this world, and had a happy home. He had two married sons and three grown daughters.

About fifteen years ago the death angel called from this home within six weeks time his wife, his two married sons and one daughter.

In after years he married a widow by the name of Buckner. A short time after this marriage a little girl of his last wife was starting a fire in the stove with kerosene, had an explosion and was fatally burned. Six or eight years later Asa died of heart failure.

"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud.
A flash of lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave."

The third daughter whose name was Jane was born about 1841; and was married in 1860 to Mr. Bailey Bynum. To them was born one daughter. They lived happily together until 1861. Bailey joined the Confederate army and died in 1863. His death was a great blow to his beautiful young wife. His father, mother and sisters and brothers were heartbroken. Their little baby never remembered its father. The young widow being very attractive both in personality and endowment soon had many admirers. Mr. Green Glover finally won her affections and they were married about 1865. Mr. Green Glover is the same one mentioned elsewhere in these biographical sketches who sold me the forty acres of land for a wagon, a dollar, my guns, goat and my old hat, leaving me to go home bareheaded.

They moved to Texas about 1870. I hope fortune has smiled on them and they have lands, cattle, horses, money and all the good things that can come to us here.

The second son of James Bynum was named John, but known as Tone Bynum. Tone was born about 1842; was married about 1865 to a widow by the name of Mrs. Mitchell. He married well

getting a good wife and two children. Cousin Tone moved to Texas more than forty years ago. I know very little about his family. I imagine they have a large family. As a rule the Bynums are pretty well supplied with children.

The third son of James Bynum was named Wilson. He was born about 1846. Cousin Wilson was an admirable character. He was a fine singer and he and I used to sing together quite often before he moved to Texas. He moved to Texas about 1870; married there and settled in Brown county where he became a successful farmer. When he went to Texas he carried nothing except himself, driving another man's team to pay his way. He went to work at \$18 per month. He now owns three farms valued at twenty-five thousand dollars. He raises annually sixty bales of cotton. He married a wife who was economical and has contributed considerably to his success.

Mary Bynum, the daughter of James Bynum, was born in 1850. She was married to Mr. Elijah Cornelius about 1869. They moved to Texas about 1870. They had a family of children. Elijah has been dead ten or twelve years.

The fourth son of James Bynum was named Tapley. He was born about 1854. Cousin Tapley moved to Texas forty-five years ago. I suppose he is a farmer. He married a good Texas woman and has some one to call him father.

Kissiah, the fifth daughter of this family was born about 1852. She moved to Texas about 1869. She married a Texas man with a broad-brimmed hat. I suppose he had money, land, prairie dogs, and Texas ponies; and upon this foundation they reared a large family.

William Bynum, the fifth son of James Bynum, was born about 1857. He moved with his parents to Texas about 1869. I have never met him since he went to Texas.

WILLIAM BYNUM

Fifth son of John Bynum, trunk of the tree

William Bynum, the fifth son of John Bynum, was born in 1818; was married about 1844 to Miss Nancy Bynum. To this union were born eight or ten children. They moved to Texas about 1859 and back to Alabama in 1861; then to Texas in 1873, where they still reside.

I remember only the names of the four oldest children: Francis, who was born in 1844 and married Mr. Hollingsworth; Orena who was born in 1846 and married to Mr. Newton Wildman; Tabitha, the third daughter, and Tapley, the oldest son, married in Texas.

Aunt Nancy died twenty-five or thirty years ago. Uncle William died about fourteen years ago at the age of eighty-five. Their bodies have returned to dust; and their spirits to the God who gave them. Shall we meet them again? Yes.

LUVISA BYNUM RENEAU**Oldest daughter of John Bynum, trunk of the tree**

Luvisa Bynum, the oldest daughter of John Bynum, was born in 1811; was married to Samuel T. Reneau in 1830. To this union were born four sons and four daughters. The names of the sons were, John, William, Elijah and Tapley. The daughters were, Catharine, Margaret, Jane and Mary Ann.

Uncle Samuel and Aunt Luvisa moved West in 1843, stopping in Mississippi, where they lived three years. They then moved to Missouri, where they lived a year, when Uncle Sam died in 1847. Aunt Luvisa then wanted to come back to Alabama. She wrote to her brothers to come for her. She had five brothers all living in this community. Their names were Asa, Tapley, Daniel, James and William. They got together and planned for the trip. We had no railroads then. The trip had to be made in wagons. They had good horses but did not have a wagon sufficient to make the trip; but a good man by the name of Elijah Murphree loaned them one. They put three horses to the wagon. Asa and James agreed to make the trip to Missouri for their sister, while the other three brothers were to care for their families.

It was the fifteenth day of December. The distance was seven-hundred miles north. The road was rough, dark and gloomy. The mountains were high and rocky; the valleys were low and muddy. The wild animals were thick in the woods. The rivers and creeks were to cross. It would require at least forty days to reach the end of the long road.

When the first day's journey was finished and they had made their first camp fire on the south side of a large log; as they stood and watched the sun kiss the western hills and soften its rays of light on the eastern hills; then in their imagination they lived at home for awhile, thinking of the comforts of home, the big fat feather beds they had left and contrasted them with their thin pallets. But they did not mind the cold, the thin pallets, and other hardships incident to such a journey: they were on an errand of love. The trip was finally made safely and their sister and her eight children returned to Alabama with them. Aunt Luvisa lived to be eighty-one years of age, dying in 1882.

John C. Reneau is the only son of this family who married. He married Celia Murphree in 1864, and died in 1910.

William Reneau died at Shelbyville, Tennessee, while serving in the army. Elijah died in 1860. Tapley died in 1889. Catherine, the oldest girl, married George G. Bynum, the son of Tapley Bynum, a Methodist minister. George served in the Confederate army. He died in 1866.

Margaret, was born in 1834; was married to William C. Phillips in 1852. Her husband died in 1886 and she in 1896. Rhoda Jane was born in 1840; was married to Zechariah Phillips, Jr., 1858. She was alive when last heard from in 1912. Mary Ann Reneau was born in 1836. She never married and is still living.

To Catherine and George Bynum were born six daughters and one son. Mary, the oldest daughter was born in 1852; was married in 1874 to Mr. Mace Bynum who died in 1888. Mary died in 1894.

Luvisa, the second daughter of Catherine, was born in 1854; was married in 1875 to Asberry Lowry. They became the parents of five sons and four daughters. Henry, the oldest, was born in 1876. He lives in Oneonta and is one of the most prosperous merchants of the town. The second son, Elijah, is an efficient salesman in his brother's store. The members of this family are living useful lives.

Cyrene, the third daughter of Catherine Bynum, was born in 1856; was married to Mr. Gulleges in 1879, and died in 1900. Malissa, the fourth daughter was born in 1860, was married to Mr. Hutch Weston in 1879. They moved to Tennessee in 1895.

The next, the only son William, was born in 1860; was married in 1879 to a Miss Hitt. The fifth daughter Lina, was born in 1862; was married in 1885 to Mr. John Sanders. Celia, the sixth daughter, was born in 1865; and was married in 1886 to Mr. Moss.

To Margaret and William Phillips were born three boys. They were, John, and George and a little one who died in infancy. George married Sallie Burgeans. He died in 1904. John Phillips never married. He was a lawyer. He died in 1906.

The girls of Margaret and William Phillips were, Sara, who married Lorenza Clements; Nancy, who married Marian Snell; Catharine, who married John Parker; Martha who died while a girl; and Mary who died at the age of twenty two years.

To Zechariah and Rhoda Jane Phillips were born two boys, Eli and Tipton, who are all said to be living in Oklahoma. They were also the parents of two girls who died early in life.

To John and Celia Reneau were born four boys. They were, William E., who was a teacher and died at the age of twenty; Albert, who married Miss Rosa Ellis; Asa who married Miss Ida Harvey; and Stevie who died at the age of eight months.

Sarah Luvisa, the oldest daughter of Celia Reneau, was born in 1867; was married in 1883 to Mr. T. A. Ellis. Fifteen children were born to this union.

Arta Catharine, the second daughter of Celia Reneau was born in 1870; was married to Prof. Wm. F. Maynor in 1889. They are the parents of four sons and three daughters.

Delia Reneau was born in 1871; was married in 1889 to Rev. F. E. Bellew. They are the parents of nine children.

Myrta Reneau was born in 1876; was married to Rev. J. P. Ellis in 1891. They have five boys and six girls.

Cyrene Reneau was born in 1878 and died in infancy.

During the last illness of John Reneau he requested his children to sing around his death bed when he could no longer praise the Lord himself. The request was granted by his daughters. The boys were so overcome with grief that they could not sing.

NANCY BYNUM**Second daughter of John Bynum, trunk of the tree**

The second daughter of John Bynum, whose name was Nancy, was born in 1824; was married to William Morton. To this union were born five sons and three daughters.

William Morton was a farmer and stock raiser. He made corn and had hog and hominy. I remember a peculiarity of his: When he and his family would leave home for an absence of two or three days he would leave his smoke house door wide open. When I asked for an explanation he replied; "If a thief should pass by and see the door open he would feel so sure that some one is in the smoke house that he would fear to go in and steal."

Aunt Nancy was a good mother. Her kind words, her sweet smile, and the touches of her soft hands are left as a remembrance to her children which will ever draw them up to a brighter and more beautiful world.

"Sister, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze;
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees.
Peaceful be thy silent slumber—
Peaceful in the grave so low;
Thou no more shalt join our number,
Thou no more our songs shalt know,
Yet, in Heaven we hope to meet thee."

The names of the boys of this family are, John, Allen, Matt, and William. There were three girls whose names I do not remember. These all moved to Texas more than forty years ago, except John, who moved there about twenty years ago. John married a beautiful girl by the name of McCleskey. I suppose they have done their part creditably in life. The father and mother both died in 1902.

MARY BYNUM**Third daughter of John Bynum, trunk of the tree**

Mary Bynum, the third daughter of John Bynum, was born in 1828; was married in 1854 to Thomas Murphree. This was a happy union but of short duration. Uncle Thomas went into the civil war in 1862 and was killed at the battle of Murphreesboro the same year.

After the death of her husband Aunt Mary did not want to live, and when taken with fever in July, 1863, she refused any medical attention as she desired to depart and be with her husband. She died in a few days and went to join her dear husband in that "upper and better kingdom."

"It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious response
To spend eternal years."

KESIAH BYNUM**Youngest daughter of John Bynum, trunk of the tree**

Kesiah Bynum, the youngest daughter of John Bynum, was born in 1832; was married in 1852 to Wesley Farley. To this union were born one son and three daughters. The oldest daughter was Eliza; the next Martha. I do not remember the name of the youngest daughter. The son's name was Asa.

This family moved to Texas about forty-five years ago. They were good people and lived happily together until the civil war, when Uncle Wesley was killed in the war in 1864. Aunt Kesiah died in 1914. Her married life was twelve years and her widowhood fifty long weary years, one of the awful results of a cruel war.

REBECCA BYNUM**Oldest sister of John Bynum, trunk of the tree**

Rebecca Bynum was the oldest sister of John Bynum, who was made the trunk of the tree of the Bynum family. She was born in North Carolina in 1782, and married in South Carolina in 1798, to Mr. George Glover.

Her oldest daughter's name was Sinah, who was born in 1799; and married in 1815 to Mr. Tapley Bynum, her fourth or fifth cousin. To this union were born three sons and two daughters. The daughters were, Nancy, who married William Bynum; and Isabel, the second daughter, who married Tapley Murphree, usually called "Squire Tap" Murphree. The sons, were Levi, who married a Morton; George, who married Miss Catherine Reneau; and Ellis, who married Miss McAnally.

Tapley Bynum, the father of these children was a Methodist minister. Once while urging some of his neighbors to attend church, and they excused themselves on the ground that they had no shoes to wear, he told them that they should go even if they had to go barefooted. To show them that he was sincere, he went to church on the next Sunday and preached to his congregation. He died in 1820, and his widow, Sinah, married in 1823, Mr. John Steele. To this union were born two daughters, Tinnie and Jane.

The oldest son of Rebecca was James. He was born about 1801, and married Miss Polly Prator in 1825. To this union were born seven daughters and four sons.

The name of the oldest daughter was Dicie Loucretia. She was born in 1827, and married to Mr. James Moody in 1862. Mr. Moody joined the Confederate army and was killed in the battle of Chickamauga. In 1864 the widow married J. E. Bynum, the writer of this little booklet. She was a woman of fine Christian character. She was also a woman of few words, but when she spoke she always said something worth while. She died and left me in 1904. Her body sleeps in the grave but the Bible says we shall not always sleep.

The next daughter, Elizabeth, was born in 1829, and married to Mr. Obediah Hafner in 1847. He was a successful farmer. He died in 1863, and Elizabeth died in 1898.

The third daughter whose name was Sallie was born in 1830, and died in 1835.

The fourth daughter, Lettie, was born in 1832, and married to Washington Curvine in 1850. Mr. Curvine died in 1868; and the widow in 1907.

The next member of the family was born in 1834. He was married in 1866. His wife died in 1887, and he died in 1892. They left no children.

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The next child Naomi was born in 1835, and died in 1858.

Nancy, the next member of the family was born in 1836. She was married to Peter Crouch in 1867. They moved to Texas and are both dead.

Wiley, the next son was born in 1837. He was deaf and dumb. He gave his parents a great deal of trouble. He wanted to be going somewhere all the time. He walked enough to have carried him half way around the world. He died in 1902.

The next son, Daniel, was born in 1839. He was married to Miss Polly Ann Blackwood. He has been dead several years.

Mary, the youngest of the daughters, was born in 1843. She was married to Mr. Dave Moody in 1864. They were engaged to be married before the Civil war, but postponed the wedding. In the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863, Dave was shot in the right shoulder and crippled. He could never use his right arm after having been wounded; but beautiful little Mary was true to her promise; married Dave and dressed his arm as long as she lived.

Mary was a beautiful little woman; the pride of the family, and the belle of the community. Her sunny disposition kept the shadows chased away. She was popular and could have chosen her husband among those men who had two good arms; but she loved David and true to her promise, and true to the best in her, she married the one whom she loved most. Three sons were born to them; and when the oldest was six years old, the next four, and the youngest two, she died and left them.

“Two hands upon the breast—our work is done;
Two pale feet crossed in rest—the race is won.
Good-by, proud world, I’m going home.”

The youngest son, Wesley, was born in 1841. He was a soldier in the Civil war. He married and reared a family. He died in Texas in 1902.

I have a letter written by him while in the army at Vicksburg, Miss. The letter is as follows:

“Ochtibeahaw Company—Vicksburg, Miss., March 25, 1863.
Dear Sister:—It is with pleasure that I write to you to let you know Wash and I are both alive—but not well. We are very poorly and have been very sick. Wash is still quite sick and I am slow on the mend; but I hope this may find you and all well and so doing. I have no news to write, only we sank a gun-boat the other day and crippled another. The Yankees all drowned but four or five. They swam out on this side of the river. We are moved one mile

up the river on the Chicashaw bay, near where the Yazoo river empties into the Mississippi river on the line of Louisiana and Mississippi. So no more of that. We are looking everyday for a fight. It will be a fight, indeed, for we have more men and big guns here than anywhere, I reckon.

"Nancy, I have received a letter from John and one from Jim. They were both well. John had been transferred to the 28th Alabama Regiment, Company A. He was at Grees Church, Ga. Jim was at Shelbyville, Tenn. I have answered their kind and welcome letters. I haven't heard of Daniel or Dicy in some time.

"Nancy, tell ma I sent her \$20 by Mr. Hyatt and \$5 by mail. I would have sent \$40 but I was fearful to do so. I sent my watch and two letters with pins and needles in them. I will close for the present. Write often. Tell Lizzie to write. Tell Obe not to write on this letter—you see the sign of my tears. So farewell, my loving ma and sisters and native land. God bless you all. Pray for me.—J. W. Glover"

The second daughter of Rebecca Bynum Glover, was Betsie who was born in 1803. She was married to Mr. Ira Ellis in 1823. To this union were born two daughters and four sons. The oldest daughter Mandy, married Jack Jenkins. She lived ten years after her marriage. Jack then married Mandy's sister, Sallie.

The name of the oldest was Stephen Ellis. He was born in 1830. He was very fond of the violin and handled one very skillfully. He was a young man whose character was unimpeachable. He died in early manhood, about the year 1852.

Jim Ellis, the next son died in the civil war.

Jack Ellis, who married a Miss Wade, was the next. He was the father of Benton Ellis, who now lives in this county, and who is a holiness preacher.

William, the fourth son, died in the fifties when he was quite a young lad. All are dead. How transient is life! We have a little while here below to prepare to live throughout eternal ages; but if we are faithful and true, we shall live forevermore in that "upper and better kingdom."

"Because I live ye shall live also."

"Beyond this vale of tears

There is a life above,

Unmeasured by the flight of years;

And all that life is love."

The third daughter of Rebecca Bynum Glover was named for her mother. Rebecca married a man by the name of Powell. I have never seen a member of this family; but they had their joys and sorrows, their matrimonial smiles, heard the cry of babies, bought red flannels and worm candy as we have. Now, reader, don't turn up your nose at this little bit of history.

Many a great man and many a great and good woman had in their first wardrobe at least two red flannels. And worm candy was absolutely indispensable, both because of its pleasant and

most excellent results. Germs were not heard of in the days of red flannels and worm candy.

The fourth daughter of this family was Cynthia Glover. She was born in 1808; was married to James Whited in 1827. Cynthia was a most industrious woman. When she was a girl she raised a large number of ducks to get their feathers to make her a bed. The night hawks gave her a deal of trouble, as they would come at night and catch and carry away her precious little ducklings. One night when a hawk had pounced down on a duckling, had killed it and was trying to get away with it, she ran out at the gate taking the gate-pin in her hand with which she killed the murderer of her duckling.

Jimmie Whited was a very industrious man, a properous farmer, and a true Christian. He too had a family altar — would they had never gone out of fashion — praying morning and evening in his home.

Between 1840 and 1860, the farmers of this county were compelled to carry their produce to Tuscaloosa, the nearest market, one hundred miles away.

One morning Mr. Whited had his team harnessed to the wagon ready to start to market. He was working five horses to the wagon. The one in front was named Fox. He had left his team to stand while he went in to pray with his family. Fox began to move restlessly and Mr. Whited could see him from where he knelt. He would proceed with his prayer and hesitate occasionally to say "whoa Fox!" His prayer was interspersed with such interjections until it wound up with "John hold Fox and I'll fix him when I get through. Amen."

Jimmie was afflicted with Asthma and could not endure much exposure. I have seen him wear false shoes made of poplar wood to keep his feet dry when out on the wet ground.

Mr. and Mrs. Whited were the parents of ten children, seven sons and three daughters.

The oldest daughter, Elizabeth, was born in 1828; and was married to Joseph Hatley. Mr. Hatley was killed in 1864.

The next child, John Whited, was born in 1830; was married to Miss Nancy Wadsworth, a daughter of Dr. Wadsworth. They were married about 1854. Neither was strong but they were industrious, made a good living and raised a family. John died in 1875; and his wife in 1885.

William Whited was the next member of the family. He was born in 1832, and married a Miss Clements. To this union was born one son whose name was John. William was a soldier during the civil war and died in 1863.

The second daughter of this family was named Nancy. She was born in 1834, and was married to a Mr. Peter Clements. They raised a family. Nancy died about 1878. Peter is still living. He is eighty-four years old and still likes two dollars better than one.

George, the next member of the family, was one of the best boys I ever knew. He was born in 1836. He was a soldier during the civil war between the states. He never married. He died in 1866.

The next son, Monroe, was born in 1840. He married a Miss Hatley. He was a soldier in the civil war and died in 1863.

Wright, the next son, was born in 1842. He moved to Tennessee forty-five years ago where he died several years ago.

The next son was Woodard. He was born in 1838. He married a Miss McAnnally. He now lives in Texas, and is the only member of the Jimmie Whited family living.

The next member of the family, is Jane; was born in 1884. She married Mr. Thomas Owens. He died in the war and she has been dead twenty-five years.

Thomas was the seventh and youngest son of the family. Tom, as he was always called was a wonderful man. He was born in 1852. When he was a boy he worked at six dollars per month to get corn for bread. He paid two dollars per bushel for corn. He worked six miles from home. He started home once with a half bushel of corn in a sack on his shoulder, when he was in one-half mile of home the sack came untied and he split a peck of his corn in the leaves and trash in the road. He could not afford to lose the corn; so he pulled off his trousers and picked up the trash, corn, leaves and all and tied them securely in his trousers. When he got home his mother spread a sheet on the floor and he poured the corn out of his pants on the sheet and he and his mother separated the corn from the trash.

However, the energy and industry of Thomas soon brought him out of this condition. About 1872, he married Miss Roda Hendrix. Forty-two years ago, he moved in Sandy Valley one-and-one-half miles from Oneonta. When he moved there on a poor farm he had \$300 in cash and an old mule. He made whatever he needed about the home and farm as he was skillful in the use of tools. He managed his farm well and saved his profits. He always believed that there is at least one way to do all things and when a task seemed impossible he undertook it all the same when it needed to be done.

One day he was cutting some timber off of some land and there was a large pine tree in the way. It was thirty feet to the first limb. He cut a small tree and let it lodge on the first limb; he then went up the smaller tree until he had reached the lower limb of the large tree. He then climbed to the top of the tree, seventy-five feet above the ground, cut the top out and cut the limbs off as he came down. The limbs fell down on the tree he had used as a ladder knocking it down. This left him up thirty feet above the ground and the tree was too large for him to climb down. But nothing daunting, he sent and got a rope, tied it to the lower limb and climbed down the rope. He was at this time sixty years of age.

He worked; also his wife, seven sons and three daughters. They made cotton, corn and peas, sold them, got the money and loaned it. They cut cross ties, gathered chestnuts and ginseng and turned them into money. Wherever he and his children scratched they were successful except one time. He had five or six boys and girls hired to help him hoe. They were discussing money and he remarked, "money is nothing, watch me scale this dollar." He

scaled it in front of them and when they had hoed to the place where it fell they all searched diligently for it but it has never been found. The time the hired help spent in helping hunt for the dollar cost him another dollar.

Thomas Whited helped to organize the first bank in Oneonta. He was a stockholder of the bank. When he died in 1915, he had three thousand dollar stock in the bank and eleven thousand dollars deposited. His estate was estimated at thirty thousand dollars.

His sons were: Freeman, who married a Rogers; Monroe, who married a Self; Rufus, who married a Crumby; Millard, who married an Evans; Noah, who married a Nippers, and Clifton, who wants to marry.

His daughters were: Rutha, who married a Self; Mary Jane, who married a Walker, and Louisa, who married a Bryant.

The second son of the Glover family was Wiley. He married, raised a family and died more than sixty years ago. I never saw him nor his wife. I saw one of his daughters once. She was one of the most beautiful girls I ever saw.

Daniel Glover, the third son, was born in 1815. He married but I do not know whom. He was a farmer and the father of a family. He died more than sixty years ago.

The fifth daughter of this family was Nancy. She was born in 1816; was married to a Mr. Phillips in 1822. To this union were born two sons and one daughter. The oldest son was William Phillips, who was born in 1833; then came the only daughter, Sarah, who was born in 1835. The second son Zechariah was the youngest. The oldest son married Peggy Reneau. Zechariah married Jane Reneau. Sarah married Jim Ellis.

The writer and Jim Ellis were great chums. We were with our sweethearts one Sunday at church. Jim stepped up to me and said "I'll bet you a dollar I marry first," and, "I'll bet you a dollar you don't," I replied. We were both married the next Thursday evening. Neither knew of the other's intention at this time. We were married on the 4th of September, 1856; which will be sixty years next September.

Jim's wife died in 1860. Jim joined the Confederate army and died in the war in 1863. How soon those happy days were over and gone. Yes, they are gone, gone, gone.

In 1840, Phillips died and left Nancy; she then married William Hollingsworth. To them were born several children. Nancy died about 1858. Just before she passed out to the "Great Beyond," she remarked that death is so different from what she thought it would be. She had an idea that it would be a time that would be so unwelcome; so horrible; but leaning on Jesus, it was such a sweet time.

"Redeemed from earth and pain,
Ah! when shall we ascend,
And all in Jesus presence reign
With our translated friend?"

The fourth son of Rebecca, whose maiden name was Bynum, was Isaac. He was born about 1815. He was married to Miss Ellis. To this union were born sons and daughters. I remember the names of the two oldest daughters, Arminda who married Tilman Cornelius, and the second married Lafayette Cornelius.

The oldest son of the Isaac Glover family was Alfred, who married Mrs. Mary Hallmark. They moved to Texas the next year after they were married and made a crop.

One day he and one of his neighbors went out prospecting for a better farming location, going in a wagon. They carried their guns. The first evening they camped Alfred went to the wagon to get his gun. He took hold of the muzzle and pulled it toward him; it fired, the load going in his breast and killing him instantly. We cannot tell what a day may bring forth. "Be ye also ready." Let not the sun set with our sins unforgiven. Gracious Lord, let this thought fall into some sinner's heart that he may repent and turn from darkness toward the light.

The second son of this family was Greenberry Glover, who married Jane Bynum. They moved to Texas in 1870. He owned forty acres of land that he wanted to sell me. He wanted one hundred dollars for the forty acres. He was in my wagon shop one day and asked me to buy the land. I jokingly remarked, "I'll give you the wood-work of a one horse wagon, my rifle gun, my old shot gun, one butting ram, my old hat and one dollar."

He replied, "Hand me that dollar, and your old hat and consider the trade closed."

The property I offered him was worth only about fifty dollars; but I went down into my pocket somewhat reluctantly for that dollar; I also regretted to give up my old hat. My pretty rifle was gone; I was left absolutely ramless and bareheaded; but I owned forty acres of land.

The fifth son of the Glover family was Eli. He was born in 1815, and married to Miss Elizabeth Steele. They became the parents of four boys and four girls. They were all given names that began with the letter E. His name and his wife's began with the same letter.

He was not an educated man in the usual sense of the term, but he was a genius. Just after the Civil War he constructed a threshing machine. He made it light in order that he might carry it to different farms on a wagon. He hauled it with one ox. He could set it up ready for business in thirty minutes. It was a one-ox power machine. With his ox and machine he could thresh forty bushels of wheat per day.

He was full of wit. His humorous expressions, his optimistic, jolly disposition, together with the fact that he sang well and used the fiddle and the bow to the great delight of his friends, made him extremely popular. He spent his last days at his own home all alone. The wife of his youth had passed away and most of his children. He was found dead at his home. He died about 1895.

"The wise and the foolish,
The guilty and the just;
Have all quietly mingled their bones in the dust."

Stephen, the sixth son, was born in 1827; and was married to Miss Gidley. She was a very large portly woman. They have both, "Crossed over the river," where they "rest under the shade of the trees."

CYNTHIA BYNUM

Sister of John Bynum, and wife of Moses Cornelius

Cynthia Bynum, who was a sister of John Bynum who in this history is made the trunk of the tree of the Bynum family, was the mother of fourteen children. She and her husband, Moses Cornelius, moved from South Carolina in 1819, to Alabama. They owned a mill four miles southwest of where Oneonta now stands. It was the only mill we had in this country. He ground corn only. He also built the first saw mill. It was at the time called a sash saw mill. The saw was a straight blade eight inches wide and eight feet long. It had two motions, upward and downward. It did its sawing with the downward stroke. I give this description because they are in use no more. The mill was on a creek where it runs through a great gorge cut through the mountain. The bluffs were more than one-hundred feet high. Grandfather Moses would cut his saw logs and haul them to the bluff and when he had gotten several hundred he would invite his neighbors to come and see the logs roll off the bluff. Seventy-two years ago when I was about six years of age I had the privilege of seeing his logs roll off that bluff while I stood in his yard, about three hundred yards away. That scene was indelibly impressed upon my memory.

Moses Cornelius was addicted to drink until he was thirty years of age; but by God's wonderful love and grace he was saved from the curse of rum and made "a new creature in Christ Jesus."

"We who in Christ believe
That he for us hath died,
We all his unknown peace receive,
And feel his blood applied."

He joined the Methodist church and became a minister of the gospel. He was a great power for God. Under the influence of his prayers and sermons Christians were made to rejoice in the Lord, sinners were convicted and came home to God. He died at the age of sixty-five. His final illness began two years before his death. He has his casket made and placed under his bed; and when he grew suddenly worse, he sent for one of his old friends and companions to come and see how a "Christian soldier can die." He died in 1846. His wife, Cynthia, lived to be eighty-four years of age, dying in 1875.

Their oldest son, Zechariah, was born in 1809. He was married in 1834 to Miss Elizabeth McGuire. To this union were born four

sons and four daughters. The names of the sons were: Abner, Lafayette, Joel and Enoch. Abner never married. He died in the Confederate army in 1862. Lafayette married a Miss Glover and moved to Texas, where he died in 1906. Enoch married Miss Matilda Murphree and moved to Texas more than thirty years ago. Joel married Miss Mima Murphree and moved to Texas in 1891. He has a son whose name is Rufus Cornelius. He was a student in Mr. Showalter's music schools in Alabama. He pursued the study further in Texas and has become a great musician, singing his way into the hearts of numberless people and is also a proficient teacher of the art. He is the author of several valuable books on music.

The oldest daughter of Zechariah, whose name was Nancy, was a beautiful Christian character. She never married and died in 1863.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
And lowly must we, as they, be laid;
But His plan, that is so good and wise,
Provides, that the dead in Christ shall rise.

Their second oldest daughter, Dicy, married John Tidwell. The third daughter whose name was Katherine was married to Mr. Aaron Murphree. They moved to Texas in 1898, where Aaron Murphree died in 1915. Celia, the youngest daughter, married in Texas, having moved there many years ago.

Joel, the second son was born in 1811. He married Miss Polly Easley in 1834. They were the parents of five sons and four daughters. The names of the sons were, Thomas who married a Miss Putman; Solomon, who married Miss Durham; Elijah who married Miss Bynum; Andrew who also married a Miss Bynum; and Meredith who married a Miss Tidwell.

The oldest daughter of this family, whose name was Sarah Ann, was born in 1839 and was married to Mr. Hughey McDonald who was a soldier in the Confederate army. Before going into the battle of Murfreesboro he had a presentiment that he would lose his life in that battle and asked the officers of his regiment to relieve him and send him back with the wagon trains until the battle was over. He was informed that they could not do this unless he were sick. He went into the battle and was killed in the first charge. He was the father of one son whose name was John who married a Miss Bynum. They are the parents of several sons and daughters.

One son, whose name is Mortie, has been holding for some time a position with Bynum Bros. as salesman. He is clever, genial and of splendid personal appearance, making a fine salesman.

Another son, Tricy, has a position in Dr. Stanberry's drug store in Oneonta. He too, is courteous and altogether a desirable employe. These two brothers have a sister whose name is Ruth. Ruth has a very interesting bit of romance connected with her life. In 1912 she wrote a note giving her name and address and asking if the note ever be received by anyone that she should be notified.

She folded the note and put it in a bottle and corked it tightly and threw it into a small stream north east of Oneonta, in Alabama. This note was found in the sands of the Mississippi near New Orleans.

Only think of the voyage of this little message in its little glass boat, floating down the stream as it made its way, passing from one stream into another. It started in a little stream going through a mountain gorge five miles from its starting point, then into another gorge, being lashed from shore to shore by the force of the waves; rushing on a few paces where it passes over a mill dam, then into the Little Warrior, it soon passes over another mill dam; four miles farther on its journey it passes over another entering the Blackburn, Warrior, then into the Big Warrior, next into the Mulberry, then into the Black Warrior, and finally into the Tombigbee, whose waters landed it in the hands of the one who was destined to receive the message.

The message of this beautiful girl was on its journey three years, passing over the rough places and in times of high water with its raging billows, its lashing waves which perhaps passed it from shore to shore; but on the little bottle went; over the rocks and around the short curves; passing by the forked tongued serpents; and in the darkness of the night passing the whippoorwill's home in the trees near by and the katydids as they chant their midnight anthems; and then when the winter and spring rains come and filled all the tributaries of this river to overflow causing the main stream to flow with greater force, the note went in front of all this mighty current, pressing over and under being lashed from one side to the other; finally passing over the Shoals and under the fisherman's trot line, under bridges, by towns, cities and villages. And when the spring rains are over and the June sun looks down on the river, and the hum of the stream gets low and the waves are more placid and when it appears that the Savior had passed this way, causing the water to smile and move so gently from shore to shore and away off down the river it is lost in infant smile that can not be seen by mortal eyes; here the little bottle found its way to a summer resort. It fell into the hands of a young man who uncorked the bottle, reading the message and replying promptly.

The second daughter of the Joel Cornelius family was Cynthia, who married a Mr. Dupree. He died in the war in 1862. Cynthia then married George Tidwell.

The third daughter of this family was named Syrena, who married Wilson Armstrong. They have been married forty years. They have no children.

The fourth daughter whose name was Mariam married a Mr. Hartley and moved with him to Texas.

The third son of Cynthia Bynum Cornelius was named Champ. He was born in 1815. He married Miss Martha McDaniel and died in 1852.

Her fourth son, whose name was William; was born in 1817. He was never married having died in 1838.

The fifth son, Meredith, was born in 1819 and married to a Miss Jackson in 1844. To this union was born one daughter in 1845, whose name was Artalissa. The mother of Artalissa died in 1847. Artalissa married a Mr. Bird. He could not fly, but while living near Decatur, Ala., on the Tennessee river, having decided to go West he made him a flat boat and launched it into the river. He placed his household effects, his beautiful wife and little baby on the boat and his cook stove, fishing tackle and dog; hoisted his flag and sails and bade farewell to his friends and native state and floated down the deep blue waters of the Tennessee. When the water was deep and eddy his boat moved slowly, but when in swift water it went on with the tide. They caught fish on the way which they used for food. It was no doubt a pleasant journey viewing the grand scenery along the route, observing towns and cities, splendid farms, and forest birds of different plumage and many kinds of animals that were so plentiful along the shore at that time. I have never been able to learn, however where the Bird without wings alighted.

The father of Mrs. Bird was married the second time to Miss Bettie Williams. To this union several children were born. Betsie died and the widower married Mrs. Durham, a sister of his first wife. They moved West; all of whom are now dead.

The sixth son, Andrew, was born in 1824. He never married having died in early manhood.

The seventh son, Cargle, was born about 1826 and died about 1843.

Why should we start and fear to die,
What timorous worms we mortals are.
Death is the gate to endless joy
And yet we dread to enter there.

Tilman was the eighth son of the Moses Cornelius family. He was born in 1830 and married in 1858 to a Miss Glover. They were the parents of three sons and one daughter. The mother of these children died in 1868 and Tilman married a Miss Mary Foschee. To this union were born several children. His second wife died and at the age of forty-five he was married the third time to a young lady twenty-one years of age. Several children were born to them also. He was the father of eighteen children. He moved with his last wife to Oklahoma where he died at the age of eighty-one in 1909.

There are too many of the children to mention them all. I shall mention only the oldest daughter whose name was Elizabeth. She married Mr. Andrew Allred. In 1896 they lived near Oneonta. They had four children. They decided to move to Texas, Mr. Allred going three months before his family. When the wife and children were on their way to join their husband and father they had a tragical incident. While changing cars at Decatur, Ala., the oldest girl who was six years of age, became frightened at a passing train, running under it, where her life was instantly crushed out.

The railway company placed the remains in a casket and it was shipped with the family. Imagine the mother with broken heart and streaming eyes and she on the train for the first time and among strangers. How lonely must have been her poor, poor heart!

Then when she at last gets to the end of her journey and meets her husband, he knowing nothing of the accident, but came to meet his wife and children bubbling over with joy in the happy thought of all being together again; but he did not see the happy smile on the face of his wife, but beheld the tear-stained face, saw the trembling hand and saw that the joy was all crushed out of her soul. She could not speak but could only point to the casket which held the mangled form of her precious child.

In this life how often is our greatest anticipated joy turned into the saddest of sadness. Three years later the father of this family passed out "through the shadows." In a very short time the mother died also leaving four children. The oldest was fourteen years old and the youngest two years old. They remained together and were known as the "orphan family."

The oldest daughter of Moses Cornelius, whose name was Sallie, married Cummins Hallmark. To this union were born four sons and one daughter. Sallie died in 1852. Her husband was again married and died in 1890.

Eliza, the second daughter, married Tapley Bynum. They were the parents of seven daughters and six sons. Tapley Bynum died in 1864 and his wife, Eliza, died in 1881.

The third daughter, Betsie, was married to William McGuire. They had seven daughters and three sons. The two oldest sons, Moses and Tilman, died in the Confederate army. William McGuire, the father of this family, died about 1867; and Betsie, his widow, died in 1891.

The fourth daughter, Dicy, married Mr. William Buckner. To this union were born five sons and four daughters. The names of the sons were, Bluford, Coalman, Columbus, Stephen and William. The daughters were Mary, Lucinda, Eliza and Nancy.

The fifth daughter of this remarkably large family was Celia. She married Mr. Charles Morgan in 1859. They were the parents of one son and one daughter. Charles Morgan died in 1875 and his widow in 1895.

ASA BYNUM

Brother of John Bynum, trunk of the tree

Asa Bynum was a brother of my grandfather, John Bynum. He was born in North Carolina in 1780; was married to Miss Rebecca Murphree and moved to Alabama in 1819. To this union were born seven sons and three daughters. The names of the children were, James, Isaac, Solomon, William, Edith, Sallie, Daniel, Elijah, Jesse, Asa, and Rebecca.

Asa Bynum and Rebecca raised a family that has been a blessing to the world. Rebecca was the daughter of my great-grandfather Murphree, after whom this valley was named. Asa

was a Primitive Baptist preacher and was in the congregation when Mt. Mariah Baptist church was organized in 1822, seven miles northeast of Oneonta. Asa died in 1832; his wife died in 1844.

While Rebecca was a widow some very strange things happened. During the winter she had two or three old out houses burned. They were in different places and she got uneasy and sent for the Sheriff to come and see if he could throw some light on the mystery. The sheriff's name was Austin Murphree. After he studied and observed closely he decided it was the negro cook. They took a rope pretending they would hang her if she did not confess. She was frightened into a confession. She said when she left the kitchen after supper she would fill a coffee pot full of live coals and throw them in the building she wished to burn. After this confession the boys carried her to Benton county and sold her.

James Bynum, the oldest son of this family was born in 1803; was married to Miss Box about 1825, and moved to Texas about 1830. I know nothing of them, but if they have obeyed the command to "multiply and replenish the earth" they are several hundred in number.

Solomon Bynum, the third son of Asa Bynum, was born in South Carolina in 1807; was married to Miss Susan Praytor in 1827. He moved to what was then called Benton county, but now called Calhoun county, and bought land claims from the Indians. Then when the Indians were removed and the land was put on the market by the government the speculators bought the land and took possession of it. He was then without a home and had lost all the property he had except a negro girl he bought at his father's sale. He then moved back to Blount County. He and his wife were the parents of eight sons and five daughters.

Solomon was a farmer. He soon gained a good deal of property and at the beginning of the Civil War owned eight or ten slaves. After the slaves were freed they stayed with him some time and he divided part of his crop among them. Solomon was a member of the Primitive Baptist church. He died in 1896 and his wife in 1898.

"The world recedes; it disappears.
Heaven opens on my eyes, my ears;
With sounds seraphic ring.
Lend, lend your wings!
I mount. I fly! I mount, I fly
To mansions in the sky!"

The fourth son of Asa was William but was called "Buck." "Buck's" upper story was not very well furnished and he could not do very much. After his father and mother died he lived with his brother, Solomon who cared for him till he died. Buck was born in 1809 and died in 1850. Peace to his sleeping dust, and bliss to his immortal soul.

Edie, the oldest daughter of Asa Bynum, was born in South Carolina in 1811; was married to Mr. Joshua Morton in 1830. To this union were born sons and daughters. I know nothing of them

since they left this country but suppose that they have had sunshine and rain, prosperity and adversity; friendly greetings and sad partings; and many of them lie with their feet to the east and head to the west.

Asa's second daughter, Sallie, was born in South Carolina in 1813; was married in 1831 to Mr. Hayes Holly.

ISAAC BYNUM

**Whose father, Asa Bynum, was a brother of John Bynum
trunk of the tree**

Isaac Bynum, son of Asa Bynum, who was a brother of John Bynum, mentioned as the trunk of the tree of the Bynum family, was born in 1809; and married about 1833 to a Miss Murphree. Isaac Bynum was a deep religious character. He was a member of the Primitive Baptist Church.

It is said that he and his cousin, Solomon Murphree, lived within one-fourth mile of each other for forty-five years and never spoke an unkind word to each other. Sometimes the cattle and horses of one would break into the cornfield of the other; but there were no unkind thoughts nor unkind words. They loved each other as cousins, neighbors and friends and this love was never disturbed. They called each other "cousin," helped each other pile logs, and husk corn. If one killed a deer the other shared the meat. They loaned to each other; they divided biscuit and honey; and when one rejoiced the other was glad; when one wept the other was sad.

I visited the home of these good men sixty years ago. I have heard Uncle Isaac pray. He was not an educated man, but he had power with God. When he prayed, Heaven came down to Earth, Christians rejoiced and sinners were made to fear and tremble because of such a consciousness of God's presence.

Isaac Bynum and his first wife had three sons and three daughters. His first wife died sixty-five years ago and he married Miss Elmira Box. They had two sons and one daughter. His second wife died about 1885, and he died about 1891.

The oldest daughter, Mary, was called Polly. She was born about 1835, and was married to Daniel Murphree about 1852. Daniel Murphree was a Christian. He was public spirited and a great church worker. He was poor in this world's goods. He had only one house. But his good wife was a splendid help-meet. She carefully guarded his home and all his interests.

One Sunday while Daniel was attending services, their bees swarmed and settled in an old oak tree in the horse lot. Polly got an axe and a bee gum and went out to hive the bees. The old horse was standing in the lot below the tree. Polly thought the tree would fall up hill above the horse; but it fell on the horse crushing his life out. But poor Polly hived the bees, with tears streaming down her cheeks because of the loss of their only horse. When her husband returned from church, his wife was sitting on the front porch, with her head far back in her bonnet still weeping. When he inquired the cause of her tears she made no reply. But he

pressed her for an answer and received the following explanation: "The be-bees-the bees swarmed-and-and-set-set-settled on-on-that-old-old-tree-in-in the lot and I cut-cut it down and it fell on the horse and killed him."

This good man said, "Polly, my darling wife, don't cry; you could not help it; you did the very best you could; and you must not cry any more." But when she insisted that the crop must be finished and they had no other horse, he replied so kindly and sweetly, "Yes, but we will finish our crop all right." His tact, loving and kind words healed her broken heart and dried her tears. They walked together out in the flower garden in the evening, when the sun was setting; the cool, gentle breezes invigorated them; and loving smiles and affectionate words caused them to forget the gloom that had filled the poor wife's heart during the day, and they were happy because they had each other left. The next morning Daniel went in search of something to plow. He met a neighbor whom God had sent that way who loaned him an ox that plowed real well. He finished his crop with this ox. The Lord makes provision for his children when they love and trust him.

The oldest son of Isaac Bynum was Dock. He was born in 1826; was married to Miss Luvena Bynum in 1855. Dock was a soldier of the sixties. He was a farmer; and a great lover of songs. He was a good man; a member of the church; and had many friends.

There is uncle Dock Bynum the people all know,
His host of descendants will make quite a show.
When you count his children you'll see there are only eight,
Seven got married and went to their fate.
Four girls married, and the boys are three;
So many grandchildren I never did see.
Just three boys in all; Tom, Rufus and Berry.
I'll tell you some more if you don't get in a hurry.
Just three daughters-in-law; you see there are many,
There are Willie and Sallie and the other is Fannie.
There are only five girls, I'll name if I can;
There's Mat and there's Becca, Emma, Luda and Nan.
There are four sons-in-law that's important you know;
There's George, and there's Will, there are Jimmie and Joe.
I'll give their surnames, you may know them well;
It's Berryhill, Jordan, Allgood and Caddell.
Twice eight grand-sons, grand-daughters fifteen;
Makes just thirty-one its plain to be seen.
Of so many grand-children, the old folks are proud;
When all rounded up it's a considerable crowd.
The Caddell family is smallest, but to give you some idea,
They have but one girl, and they call her name Lyda.
Next is the Allgood bunch, I'll tell before I get through;
There are no girls in the family, and boys they have only two.
Then comes in Jordan whose children are four,
Just hold on a minute, and I'll tell you some more.
His girls number three, his case I'll not shirk,

His boys some day will help him to work.
And then there is Rufus, with only four in all,
Two boys and two girls will answer the call.
Then the next one is Berry, with five ready to go;
There's only one girl, and four boys you know.
And then we find Thomas, whose children are mixed,
Four boys and two girls, he is pretty well fixed.
But the greatest of all is the Berryhill band;
Some of them grown and some play in the sand.
Four girls and five boys to comfort their home,
While they watch over some, the others will roam.
I've rounded them up, they are all looking well;
They are only forty-seven besides Joe Caddell.

They are living in Snyder Texas.

The second child of the family was Elias. He was born about 1835; and was married to Miss Phoebe Murphree about 1853. Elias and his good wife lived happily together for a number of years. He was a farmer; also a mason, building more nice stone chimneys than any other man who worked at the trade in the country. He was very fond of hunting; and killed large numbers of deer and turkeys. He was the only man who has killed a wild bear in this county for the last sixty years. The bear was killed five miles northeast of Oneonta in 1873. Elias was dearly loved by all who knew him. He died in 1906; his wife died in 1903. They were the parents of five sons and two daughters.

The oldest daughter was Cattie. She was born in 1854. She had a little impediment in her speech. She is also a little deaf. She has never married. She is very industrious, neat, modest and carries a smile that doesn't wear off. She has many friends.

"Make me patient, kind, and gentle.
Day by day;
Teach me how to live more nearly
As I pray."

Mace Bynum was the oldest son of this family. He was born in 1856; was married to Miss Mary Bynum in 1874. Their married life was short, but happy. They both died in early life; but they had finished their work and God took them home.

"Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love."

The second oldest son of this family was James. He was born in 1862. He never married. Soon after he reached manhood his mother died and he remained with his father until his father's death about fifteen years ago. He then stayed with his afflicted sister at home until his death in 1915. He was a dutiful son and an affectionate brother.

The second daughter, Cenia Bynum, was born in 1864; was married in 1888 to Joel Foster. Joel is a farmer. They are both great lovers of songs. Joel has a fine bass voice and Cenia leads the alto. They thoroughly understand music. Their voices are a great addition to any class. They use their voices for God and have lifted hundreds and hundreds of heavy hearts toward him.

The third son's name is Harley. He was born in 1866; he married in 1887 to a Miss Armstrong. He is a splendid Christian gentleman. He is a farmer and is very fond of singing. Like myself, if there is anything he likes better than an all day singing it is a two days singing. If you want to see Harley and should fail to find him at home, if there is an all day singing within a radius of six or eight miles of his home go on to the singing. Harley is there.

The fourth son in this family is Perry Bynum who was born in 1868; and married in 1890 to Miss Adaline Bynum. Perry Bynum is a farmer, a fine singer, and a lover of songs. He has worked in a store as salesman; has been mail carrier; and has run a dairy. His good wife is as large in one day as he is in two. She is a woman of fine character and they live happily together.

I should like to tell you how Perry kept the Sabbath once upon a time. He lived in a lonely place where he scarcely saw any one and failing to keep a record of the days of the week he forgot when Sunday came. He went out on Sunday morning and cut a sapling to make a maul. He had it almost made when a neighbor came by and inquired for Perry. His wife informed the neighbor that he was in the back yard making a maul, when the neighbor informed her that he was desecrating the Sabbath.

The fifth son was named Reedy. He was born in 1871. He was never married except in a dream. The awakening from this dream was a happy one. He was so glad " 'twas only a dream." He has no one to speak kind words to him; but he has on one to scold him. He is not "hen-pecked;" and is at home wherever his hat is. He is a lover of songs and is well versed in music. He sings well; he is a fine leader but will not get married. There is a girl somewhere that has been waiting for the last fifteen years for some one to come and take her. She has powdered her face and curled her hair and waited until she has grown despondent. Some of her front teeth have fallen out; there are wrinkles in her face that she can't fill with talcum powder. She remains at home stroking and petting the cats. What a waste of affection! Reedy, what is the matter with you?

The sixth son of this family, whose name is John Bynum, was born in 1880; and was married in 1904 to a Bird. She is a white and red bird. She has fair complexion and rosy cheeks. She is everything to John. She is his wife and the mother of his children. She mends his pants; darns his socks; makes his bed; rolls his dough and cuts his biscuits. She takes care of the home and of the nickels until they make dollars; and when John comes home at night worn and weary, she says, "John, just see how sweet the baby is tonight." Then John forgets he was ever tired.

The second daughter of Isaac Bynum was Sarah. She was born in 1841. She did not marry but stayed with her father until he died at the age of eighty-five years. After her father's death she spent her time largely in caring for and helping the afflicted ones. She was a modern Dorcas. The love that she might have given some man was only sweeter when it was bestowed upon the aged, the afflicted, and the children. She shed a radiance of joy all around her; and there will be many in the final day who will rise up and call her blessed. Sarah lived to be seventy-two years of age, dying in 1914. Her remains sleep beneath the Texas sod. "She hath wrought a good work." The maid in whose face was beauty and through whose eyes shone the great attributes of a noble, big soul has lived her long and useful life and gone back to the God who gave her to us leaving the world far better for her having lived in it.

Isaac Bynum's third son was named Aaron. He was born about 1843. He joined the Confederate army in 1862, and died during the war. His body sleeps in a soldier's grave. Shall he live again? Yes, the Bible tells us that the dead in Christ shall live again.

The third daughter of Isaac Bynum was named Nancy. She was born in 1846; was married to Peter Tidwell in 1880. She became the mother of two daughters. The oldest, whose name was Phoebe, was born about 1882, and married Mr. Ben Neil. She made a splendid contract, getting a good man and three or four children. They are living happily together. Other children have come to brighten the home. It is said that three babies are born into the world as two old people leave it. Come on, babies, we are going out.

The second daughter of Nancy, whose name was Arminda, was born about 1885; and married Mr. Seaborn Brown about 1907. Mr. Brown is a farmer. He too, is fond of singing and has many friends.

The children of Isaac Bynum's last marriage are James, John, and Rebecca. James was the oldest one of his last family. He was born in 1848 and died in 1862. He lived only fourteen years. How mysterious are the ways of Providence; but he had fulfilled the mission in this world and went back home.

John, the brother of James, was born in 1850; was married to Miss Macuzza Foster in 1888 being thirty-eight years old when married. To this union were born two sons and one daughter. The oldest son and the daughter were born the same day. John was a good man. He was a farmer and was keeping the county alms house when he died in 1907. He loved songs and was a good singer. He lived a life above reproach and won the respect of all who knew him. "Behold the upright man: for the end of that man is peace."

Macuzza is industrious and a lover of sacred songs. She sings alto splendidly. She has been very lonely since the death of her husband.

Pearl, the only daughter of this union, married Mr. John Reece. She is a fine looking woman and she and her husband

live happily together. Earl, the oldest son, is married and is doing well farming. The youngest son is Clifton. He is not a spoiled baby as babies usually are, but is a nice genteel young man. He is not married yet but would not mind being married.

Rebecca Bynum, the only daughter of the second marriage was married to Louis Bentley. They became the parents of several children, but I know very little about them.

ISAAC BYNUM

Oldest son of Solomon Bynum, whose father was Asa Bynum

The oldest son of Solomon Bynum, whose name was Isaac Bynum, was born in 1828; was married in 1846 to Miss Jane Reid. To them were born thirteen children, eight of whom died in infancy and childhood. The other five lived to be grown and married.

Isaac was a farmer. He was a good man, but got all the fun out of life he could. He loved to play innocent tricks on his neighbors. There was an old cow that used to get in one of his neighbor's corn field and disturb his friend very much. Isaac had a cow bell that sounded very much like the one worn by the roguish cow. One moonlight night he took the bell and went down into the neighbor's corn-field, kept rattling it and shaking the corn. The owner of the corn chased him all over the field. When he came pretty close to him Isaac jumped the fence knocking off two rails. His friend gave up the chase and went home believing that he had run the bad cow out and sent her in toward her home as he could hear the bell going in that direction.

The next day Isaac went down to his neighbor's house and questioned his friend about the damage done by the cow. The owner of the corn asked him to walk down with him and see what harm she had done. After they had walked over the field with many ejaculations of surprise at no cow tracks or other sign, they came to the back side of the field where Isaac had jumped over, and saw the rails off but no cow tracks. It then dawned upon the owner of the field that he had one "put over him" and remarked, "Was that you Ike?" Isaac remarked, "You don't think I would do a thing like that do you?" To which his friend replied, "I don't know of anyone else who would do it." Isaac had to own up.

He was a member of the Primitive Baptist church. He was successful in business and could look far into the future. He believed in Blount county and that she possessed untold wealth in her hills and valleys. In 1870 he started out with his testing rod and pick and shovel; when his testing rod disclosed the presence of the mineral he would dig until he found it and then cover up the tracks behind him and find another place, digging and raking leaves over the fresh dirt and going on until he had found a great many acres of fine coal land. He bought the land and his friends laughed at him, but in 1880 he sold a part of his coal fields for fifteen thousand dollars, leaving the other unsold. He then gave the children a thousand dollars each and built a magnificent home for himself and wife, furnishing it well. He then came to my

store and bought at one time eighty yards of lawn to make dresses for the poor little girls in his community that wanted to go to Sunday school but could not for lack of clothing.

A poor lady in the community had twin infants. She died and left them. The husband was a very poor man. At his wife's funeral he was asked to consent to some good woman taking them and caring for them as he could not. He gave his assent. Then in the congregation the question was asked for a volunteer to raise the children for the poor dead woman and the poor broken hearted father. The spirit made his choice and the good woman volunteered. In silence and sadness of the hour while the tear drops fell from the eyes of tender hearted maidens and strong men alike while the good woman took the babies saying she would do her best.

Then God put it in the heart of Isaac Bynum to give ten dollars to help care for the children. This inspired others to open their hearts and purses and a good contribution was placed into the good woman's hands to assist her in her noble task. "God loves a cheerful giver." The Lord works in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. "Praise be to His holy name forever."

The oldest daughter of Isaac Bynum was Maniley. She was born in 1849; was married in 1869 to Mr. James Walker. To them were born four sons and four daughters. The oldest daughter, Etta, married Dismukes. The second daughter, Ella, married Mr. John Whitworth. The third daughter, Jane, married Hiram Whitworth. The fourth daughter, whose name is Mary, is still unmarried. She might be persuaded, though.

The oldest son, Joseph Walker, was born in 1878; was married in 1900. He died in 1907. He was a young man with a bright future. He was highly educated. He was a graduate in medicine from Vanderbilt and already made a splendid reputation in Birmingham, Ala., where he located as a practitioner. He had an operation for appendicitis from which he died. Hosts of friends in Blount and other places mourned his going away just when he had entered upon a career of such usefulness.

"Friend after friend departs.
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That finds not here an end."

The second son of this family, whose name is Oscar, was born in 1880; was married to Miss Lee Bicknell in 1904. To this union were born six children; three boys and three girls. Oscar Walker is a carpenter by trade. His skill and ability is proven by the fact that he is always left to put the finishing touches on the building. He pulls the last door shutter and works the key in the lock; if it works all right he squints his big eyes and spreads his big mouth and says, "Wall!"

The fourth son, Amzi, was born in 1886. He practices medicine in Birmingham and is happily married to some pretty girl who has promised to "Walk" with him through life. The fifth son of

this family, Herber, was born in 1884. I know very little of him.

The second daughter of Isaac Bynum, whose name was Adeline, was born in 1851; was married to Mr. Pickney Allgood in 1868. They moved to Texas in the seventies. To them were born seven children. The mother of this family died in 1889, and the father in 1892. They peacefully sleep in Texas soil.

The third daughter of Isaac Bynum, Mary Jane, was born in 1863; was married to Alfred Blackwood in 1883. To them were born six children; two sons and four daughters. The oldest son, Houston, was born in 1886; was married to Miss Anna Pass. Houston Blackwood is a farmer and owns and operates a large mill. He is successful in business and very prosperous, making things count wherever he goes. He is a member of the Methodist church. He is loyal to his church and contributes liberally. He is a useful man in his community.

The youngest son, Luther, was born in 1893. He married in 1909. at the age of sixteen. His wife died in 1912. He then married again. He is very fond of fox hunting and is a successful farmer. I know very little of the daughters. Two of them are married and perhaps the other two wouldn't mind considering propositions from the right fellows.

The oldest son of Isaac Bynum, whose name is H. C. Bynum, usually called "Cobb" Bynum was born in 1853, and married in 1877 to Miss Louisa Armstrong. To them were born two sons and one daughter. The oldest son, Mack, was born in 1881; was married to Miss Vania Roberts in 1904. To them were given three children. The mother died in 1913. The infant child died the day after its mother's death. Sixty days after the death of Mack's wife he was again married, to Miss Columbia Adams.

The youngest son of this family, James, was born in 1885; and married in 1909 to Miss Cannia Sharp. The second child and only daughter, Dora, was born in 1883; was married to Dr. Ellis Copeland in 1902. To them was born one son, Frazier. Dr. Copeland died in 1914. In 1915 his widow married John Scruggs. Dr. Copeland had a bright future. He had a fine practice, a beautiful home well furnished and his wife knew how to keep it and make it bright and cherry. The second husband is a good citizen and they have a happy home.

H. C. Bynum was converted and joined the Methodist church in 1879, and licensed to preach in 1883. After three years of struggle because of domestic troubles, he requested the quarterly conference to cancel his license. After four more years of unhappiness and discontent, he decided to go West. In 1905 went to Athens, Texas, twelve hundred miles; then to Tazler county,, three hundred miles farther; next to Scurry county, one hundred miles away; in 1907 to Los Angeles, fifteen hundred miles; then back to Arizona, eight hundred miles; next back to Texas, one thousand miles. He visited the fairs at Dallas, Waco and San Antonio, traveling a thousand miles; then to Brown county, three hundred miles; next to Snyder, two hundred and fifty miles, and in 1911 he came back to Alabama, a distance of twelve hundred

miles. In 1913 he went to Jacksonville, Florida, five hundred miles, and then back. In 1915 he went to Pensacola, Florida, and, back, six hundred miles, making the total distance traveled eight thousand and four hundred miles.

DANIEL BYNUM

Second son of Solomon Bynum

Daniel Bynum, the second son of Solomon Bynum, was born in 1830; was married in 1847 to Miss Huldy Reid. To them were bor three sons. Two days before the youngest son was born, Daniel met with an accident which resulted in his death. While he and a Mr. Brothers were working in a mine, rock and earth fell on them killing Mr. Brothers instantly and crushing Daniel from his hip down to his feet. He was carried to the home of his brother, Elijah. While he was on his way to his brother's home, and while suffering the agony of death he sang, "Blow ye the trumpet, blow." His wife was two miles away. She rode horseback to see him, returning the same day. His youngest son was born that night. Can you imagine the darkness and utter loneliness that filled that woman's heart that night.

"Ye objects of sense and enjoyments of tune, which oft have
delighted my mind;

A son shall exchange you for joys more sublime."

The above was one of his favorite hymns.

Daniel died in 1861; his wife married again in 1865 to Mr. Sam Smith. They raised several children. Hulda Bynum Smith died in 1906.

Daniel Bynum's oldest son, Columbus, married a Miss Ballard. He was a successful farmer and moved to Texas in the year 1898.

The second son of Daniel, Beverly, has been preaching ever since he was three years of age. When he was a little boy he would get upon a box or stump and preach. He did this until he was about fourteen years of age. He then sowed a few wild oats. He was converted in his early manhood, however, joining the Missionary Baptist church which licensed him to preach. He has been preaching twenty years.

Daniel's youngest son, Miles, was married to a Miss Cornelius. They moved to Texas many years ago where I suppose they are living happily together.

ELIJAH BYNUM

Fourth son of Solomon Bynum

Elijah Bynum, the fourth son of Solomon Bynum was born in 1834; was married to Francis Holden in 1855. They became the parents of four sons and four daughters. The sons names were: Columbus, Worley and Terry. The other son died when a child.

The oldest son of Elijah, Columbus, married a Miss McClen-den. The second son of Elijah, Worley, was born in 1876; was married to Miss Laura Harris. To them were born seven sons

and two daughters. The oldest son's name is Monroe. The second son, William, was a student of the Blount County High School for four years. He graduated in 1916 with high honors. The third son's name is Oliver, the fourth Lee, the fifth and the sixth Jary. The seventh has not been supplied with a name. The daughters' names are Lela and Fannie. The third son of Elijah Bynum, Terry, married Miss Mary Jane Hopper. To them were born two sons, Oliver and Louie.

The oldest daughter of Elijah Bynum, Ara, was born in 1860; was married to a Mr. Brothers. To them were born three sons and two daughters. The oldest son's name is Wheeler; the second son, Edmond, and the third, David. The oldest daughter's name is Nellie, and the other Kate. They are all married except Kate and she is not immune.

Elijah's second daughter, Melcenia, married Mr. Gus Humphreys. To them were born four sons and one daughter. The oldest son's name is Evans; the second died in infancy. The name of the third is Initmond; the fourth Charley. The daughter's name is Fannie. Elijah's third daughter, Susie, married a Mr. Brothers. To them were born three sons. The oldest son's name is Joe; the second died in infancy; the third son's name is Homer. Elijah's fourth daughter, Della, married Roland Harris. To them were born four sons and three daughters. The oldest daughter, Leola, was born in 1895, and married in 1916 to Mr. Marvin Fambrough. The second daughter's name was Eula and the third Pansy. The oldest son's name is James, who was born in 1898; the second, Joe, born in 1900; the third is David; the fourth, Loyd, and the fifth Elbert.

Elijah Bynum was married the second time in 1892 to Miss Joan Ingram. To them were born two sons and one daughter. The oldest son was born in 1903 and died the day it was born. The second son, Rex, was born in 1906. The daughter, Essie, was born in 1904.

ANDREW BYNUM

Sixth son of Solomon Bynum

Andrew Bynum, who was the sixth son of Solomon Bynum, was born in 1842; was married in 1866 to Miss Lettie Nix. To this union were born eight children, five girls and three sons. Andrew was a soldier in the Confederate army. He was a farmer.

The oldest daughter, whose name was Myla, was married to Mr. James Huggins in 1890. To this union was given one daughter. The daughter's name is Ola who married Charles Collier. Charles died in 1893. The widow married James W. Richardson in 1903. To them was born one son, Daniel Richardson. Mr. Richardson died in 1906. Since his death Mrs. Richardson has been teaching. She taught in the public schools of Oneonta two sessions and will long be kindly remembered by her many friends here, because of her gentleness and kindness to all and the good work she did here.

The oldest son of Andrew Bynum, Asberry, was born in 1869, and died in 1870.

The second daughter of Andrew was born in 1871 and died in 1892. Her life was short but she was a true Christian girl, and lived here long enough to win the affections of all who knew her. The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eyes shone beauty, and pleasure has filled her mission and gone.

The third daughter of Andrew Bynum, whose name was Susa, was born in 1874; was married to Mr. Monroe Harris in 1893. To them were given five children, two daughters and three sons. The names of the girls are Ethel and Ester; the sons Ellie, Louie and Grady. Mr Harris was a good man and successful in business. He died in 1912, leaving an estate worth about fourteen or fifteen thousand dollars.

The second son of Andrew Bynum, Dempsey, was born in 1878; was married in 1904 to Miss Elsie Hopper. She died in 1905. In 1912 Dempsey married Miss Lyda Nimon, Dempsey was an assistant postmaster at Altoona for some time. He also worked as cashier of the Blount County Bank at Oneonta.

The fifth girl of this family, Julia, was born in 1883; was married to Mr. Gilliland in 1900. To them were born seven children, two girls and five boys. Mr. Gilliland is a successful farmer.

The third son of this family, Daniel, was born in 1887; was married to Miss Eula Weston in 1908. To them were born two sons. One son died in infancy. The other, Russell, is the only grandson of Andrew Bynum that bears his name. He is very fond of the grandson.

The fourth daughter, Leona, was born in 1881; was married to Wiley Thomas in 1900. They have five children, four boys and one girl.

MILES BYNUM

Youngest son of Solomon Bynum

Miles Bynum, the seventh and youngest son of Solomon Bynum, was born in 1851; was married to Miss Emilin Morton in 1867. "Bright" as he was called, worked with me at one dollar per day at a saw mill in 1871. In 1891, he moved to Texas, carrying with him seven hundred and fifty dollars, bought land, farmed and raised horses, cattle and hogs. He had a large family and while his family was with him, he built a thirteen-room house; had every room furnished with the very best furniture, carpets and rugs. He paid seventy-five dollars for one bedstead. His children are now all married and gone. He and his wife, the dog and cats occupy the house. His property is valued at sixty thousand dollars.

When Bright was about sixteen or seventeen years old, he wanted to go to the civil war, but his father told him that he was too young, but that did not keep him from wanting to go. His father had a good old horse named Snip. Bright put a saddle on old Snip one dark night and went out by Gadsden and turned the old horse loose with the saddle on and made his way for the

Confederate army near Chattanooga. When the family arose the next morning and missed the old horse and Bright, his father said, "He has gone to the war and has very likely turned the horse loose at Gadsden." His father then went in search for the horse. He met the horse coming in with the saddle and bridle on. The mother said, I am glad you have found the horse, now go find my boy." The father refused to hunt for the boy.

In the meantime, Bright had joined the army and in a few days he was put out on picket guard. one night he got mixed up with the Yankees' pickets and somehow they got between him and his headquarters. A few guns were fired. While Bright was running for dear life he fell into a pit about eight feet deep. It was dark and Bright could not get out. He called for help and the Yankees went to him and helped him out. Seeing he was a mere boy they did not desire to imprison him but told him he should go home. They asked if he should turn him loose would he go home, and he consented to go. Bright "hit the road only in the high places," traveling the balance of the night, all the next day and the next night 'til three o'clock in the morning. The distance traveled toward home was about one hundred miles.

When he got home he went around to his room and raised he window and climbed in with an empty stomach, weary limbs and blistered feet. He crawled upon one of mother's big feather pillows and soon fell asleep. About ten o'clock in the morning one of the sisters went into Bright's room and found him sleeping. She went back and told her mother and other sisters. They came in, helped him out of bed and bathed his weary limbs and blistered feet and gave him something to eat. Contrast that happy hour with the time spent in the pit. Stay at home, boys until you are wiser and stronger.

JESSE BYNUM

Fifth son of Solomon Bynum

The fifth son of Solomon Bynum, Jesse, was born in 1840; was married to a Miss Brothers in 1860. His wife lived about two years after their marriage. He then married a Miss Bynum. After he had been married about one year to his second wife, and while they were on their way to visit his brother, his wife fell into a creek off of a log pulling him in as he was leading her. Jesse made a heroic effort to save her and did not leave her until he was almost drowned himself, but he could not rescue her.

A few years later he married a Miss Brothers, a cousin to his first wife. She survives him, he dying in 1900.

SOLOMON BYNUM'S DAUGHTERS

Betsie, oldest daughter of Solomon Bynum

The oldest daughter of Solomon Bynum, Betsie, was born in 1825; was married in 1847 to Mr. John Moody. To them were born three children: one son who died in infancy and two girls, Miley and Susa, Miley married Mr. Reeves Samuels, and Susa married a

Mr. Brothers. Betsie died in 1867, and her daughter, Miley, died in 1869.

The second daughter of Solomon Bynum, Rebecca, was born in 1831; was married to Mr. Brothers in 1870. Mr. Brothers died in 1873. Rebecca has remained a widow, doing what she can.

The third daughter of Solomon, Letie, was born in 1850; was married to Mr. Sauls in 1877. To them were born three daughters. Sauls died in 1885. The daughters are all dead. Letie is still a widow.

Solomon Bynum's fourth daughter, Orlena, was born in 1852; was married to James Washburn in 1871. To them were born five daughters and two sons. One son, Malichi; the other Andrew. The daughters names were Laura, Minnie and Susie. Two girls died in infancy.

James Washburn is a Primitive Baptist preacher. He and Orlena have raised a nice family of children.

The fifth daughter, Betheny, was born in 1854; was married to John Fletcher in 1874. To them was born one daughter. Fletcher and the daughter are dead.

There are three widowed daughters of Solomon Bynum who now live together: Betheny, aged sixty-two; Lettie, aged sixty-six; and Rebecca, aged eighty-five. The husband of these three sisters and all their children are dead.

It must be a lonely life for these three sisters. With dimmed eyes, wrinkled faces and feeble steps, they try to bear each other's burdens. In my imagination I can see them when the evening draws near, one goes to milk the cow, one to feed the pig, and the other to feed the chickens. Now they have finished their little tasks and group themselves together and discuss the days when they were less lonely and less helpless. And at the mention of the names of those whom they had loved so dearly and "lost for a while" their dim eyes grow more dim with the tears that involuntarily come.

Finally they retire for the night. Perhaps little sleep comes to their eyelids because they are worn and weary. Their poor old bodies are racked with pain and their poor souls are troubled. But the Lord hath said he will be with his people "in the sixth trouble and not forsake them in the seventh." The angels encamped around them.

"Roll on, roll on, sweet moments, and let these poor pilgrims go home."

ASA BYNUM

Third son of Solomon Bynum

The third son of this family, Asa, was born in 1832; was married to Miss Scott in 1854. They became the parents of five sons and four daughters. The sons were, Thomas, Edward, Martin, Virgil and George. Thomas was the oldest son. He was born in 1856. I know very little of him.

The second son, Edward, was born about 1860; was married to a Miss Copeland, a beautiful woman. The Bynums have always

been foolish about pretty women; but there were not enough pretty women for all of them and some had to take such as they could get. Poor fellows! !

Ed is a farmer. He and his brother, George, own a farm together. Their farm is valued at about twelve thousand dollars. They deal extensively in stock, buying and selling cattle. They can look at one end and one side of a cow and tell what they will give for her; then look at the other side and both ends and tell what they will take for her. Ed has several children. I know only the oldest, Roscoe. He weighs two-hundred-ten pounds and is every ounce a gentleman and Christian and greets everybody with a smile. I think he is old enough to get married, and I know he is big enough.

Martin, the third son of Asa, was born in 1860; was married in 1896 and died soon after his marriage.

Virgil, the fourth son, is a farmer and can hit anything on the spot with a rock. He has no need for any other weapon. He has a great sense of humor; if one jokes with him he is sure to "come out at the little end of the horn."

The fifth son of Asa Bynum is George. He was born in 1865; was married to Miss Copeland. George is a very industrious man. Once, while he was clearing a piece of land near the creek, he cut a long grape-vine which had climbed a large oak and was hanging to a limb seventy-five feet high over the creek. He cut the vine near the ground and swung off the bank of the creek. It carried him about thirty feet and brought him back bumping the breath out of him against the tree. He did not swing but once. George has a beautiful home and it is nicely furnished. His wife keeps it neatly. They are good parents and have no trouble with their children.

JESSE BYNUM

**Whose father, Asa Bynum, was a brother of John Bynum,
trunk of the tree**

Jesse Bynum, the seventh son of Asa Bynum, was born in 1817. He was married to Miss Eliza Clowdus in 1838. To this union were born two sons and three daughters.

The oldest son's name was Mace. The second son was Eli. The oldest daughter's name was Adaline. I do not remember the second daughter's name. The name of the third daughter was Mary. Jesse was a farmer, and lived three miles northeast of Oneonta.

From 1840 to 1860 the farmers of this county handled their bacon and flour to Tuscaloosa, one hundred miles away to market. One morning Jesse had started to market and had gotten fifteen or twenty miles from home. A messenger was sent to overtake him with the news that the second daughter, who was about four years old, had drunk some strong lye while mother was making soap. The drink proved fatal. The girl died in 1851.

Jesse Bynum's wife died in 1892, and he died in 1903.

The infant, a mother attended and loved,
The mother that infant's affection who proved,
The husband, that mother and infant who blessed,
Are all gone to their dwelling of rest.

Mace Bynum, the oldest son of Jesse Bynum, was born in 1840, and married Miss Sheba Staton in 1865. The writer of this book went to school with Sheba. She was a good girl and had many friends. Her father, George Staton, owned about thirty slaves before the Civil war. Mace was a soldier in the war between the states and one of the very bravest. They moved to Texas in 1868, forty-eight years ago. I have known very little of them since they left Alabama. They have been peacefully sleeping beneath the Texas sod for several years.

Adaline, the oldest daughter of Jesse Bynum, was born in 1842; was married to Mr. Henry Robinett in 1861. Henry was a farmer and made things boom where he went.

He had corn in the big crib,
Money in the pocket;
Baby in the cradle,
And a pretty wife to rock it.

His wife was a good cook and a fine housekeeper. Their table was always loaded with good things to eat. I used to help unload it myself more than fifty years ago. They had one child, a son whose name was Mace. They moved to Texas in 1870. They have filled their places well there.

Eli Bynum, the second son of Jesse, was born in 1844, and married to Miss Arminda Murphree in 1870, and moved with his wife to Texas in 1872. Eli was a brave soldier in the Civil war. His wife was a beautiful girl. I haven't heard much of them since they moved to Texas, but I'm sure they have done their part to keep the world going. They have been sowing and reaping; have gone to mill when hungry; and have bought their part of paregoric and worm candy. They have had their bitter and sweet, their ups and downs, their sunshine and rain.

The children were:

A boy named Bill; also one named Tom;
And there was Jim, and there was John.
Some were bad and some were good;
The girls all married when they could.
They've been "daddy" and "mammy;"
Some were "granser" and some were "granny."

The third and youngest daughter of Jesse Bynum was Mary. She was born in 1850; was married to Mr. John Major about the year 1868 and moved to Texas about the year 1872. John was a farmer and possessed more than ordinary ability. Mary was a beautiful little black-eyed woman with whom nature had endowed with gifts that made her very charming. I've known little of

this couple since they moved to Texas. John, however, died about 1900. John's father, Elijah, died northeast of Oneonta in 1858. John Major had a son who ranks among the greatest musicians of the world, having studied North and in Europe for many years.

JESSE BYNUM

Relative of John Bynum, trunk of the tree

Jesse Bynum and his wife, whose name was Jane, were born in North Carolina in 1775. They had a son whose name was James. James was born in 1795; was married in 1819 to Miss Dililah Murphree. To this union were born seven daughters and five sons. Jimmie Bynum, as he was called, moved to Alabama in 1820. He was a farmer and raised horses and cattle. It is said that he had horses more than ten years of age that had never been used. He simply kept them to look at. He had money and had a queer way of concealing it about his premises. Once when his wife was sick a neighbor went to help her with her work. She went in the smoke house to get meal for the bread for the dinner. Noticing a silver dollar on the ground and stooping to pick it up, she discovered five or six other dollars under some broom straw. When she removed the entire pile of straw she found a half-bushel or more of silver coins on the ground. There were several Jim Bynums in this County at that time and this one was called "Silver" Jimmie. He received this name because of his possessing so much silver, about seventy-five years ago. Later on he made a box to put his silver in. His grandson is in possession of this box now. Jimmie was a good husband and a kind father. He has been dead more than forty years.

The oldest daughter of this family, whose name was Rebecca, was born in 1821, and married Mr. Bailey Murphree. They became parents of one daughter and one son. The daughter married Mr. George Robinett, who was a Methodist preacher. They were the parents of several children. The one son, to whom I referred above, was James Murphree. He was a most brilliant young man and became an eminent physician. Dr. James Murphree married Miss Lucinda Murphree. They had one or two children. Very soon in the prime of life, death claimed the father and husband. Their happy home was broken up. The young Dr. Murphree died in 1882.

"The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live
Nor all of death to die."

The second daughter, whose name was Sarah, was born in 1823 and was married to Mr. Drury Byuum. Sarah was the mother of two or three children. She died in early womanhood. "She hath done what she could." The third daughter of this family whose name was Syrena was born in 1824. She was never married.

The fourth daughter whose name was Dicy was born in 1826; and married Jimmie Hallmark. They were the parents of two sons

and two daughters. The oldest son was named Seaborn. He was born in 1862. His father dying when he was a small boy, and his mother when he and the two younger children were yet in their teens, left Seaborn with a good deal of responsibility. Seaborn and his brother worked together. While working in a home where a beautiful girl lived Seaborn became engaged; but "Man proposes and God disposes." Seaborn died with fever in 1882. His spirit returned to God who gave it and his body to mother earth. How lonely must have been the days that followed for his betrothed.

One day while in a lonely grove
There sat over her head a little dove;
For her lost mate began to coo,
Which reminded her of her mate, too.

Life's an ever varied flood; rolling to its sea, slow or quick, mild or rude, but always tending to Eternity.

The second son of this family was Barnett Hallmark. He was born in 1864; and married to Minnie Hendricks in 1884. They are farmers and have an ideal home. The inmates of this home "walk worthy the confidence" of all who know hem, living in the fear of God and keeping his holy commandments. May we not have more homes like this one. They are the parents of several children.

The only daughter of this family about which I'm now writing was Mary. She was born in 1860 and lived with one of her aunts after her mother's death until she was married in 1887 to Alfred Green. They became the parents of one child. In 1889 while Mr. Green was building a house in Oneonta, one of the first built in the city; and while carrying a bale of shingles on his shoulder, he fell over some pieces of lumber. The shingles fell on his chest injuring him internally. He took pneumonia and lived only three days.

The shadows had gathered thick and heavy for Mary. She had been deprived of her parents in early life and now such a dark picture for poor Mary. She was left in her log cabin home with a babe of a few months and two little girls, the children of her husband's first marriage.

I shall never forget the afternoon when we had laid the remains of Mr. Green to rest; when we returned to that humble cottage where God's word had been read at the close of each happy day; and night on bended knees God was thanked and blessings implored upon the little household. I shall never forget Mary's grief and how deeply my heart was touched with sympathy for her and the little fatherless children. Her brother, Barnett, was with her; also Mr. A. J. Ingram, the grandfather of the two little girls. Barnett took his sister to live with him; and the grandfather carried the little girls with him. As tears flowed rapidly down Mary's cheeks, she divided their household effects, and the once happy home was broken up. But God provides for his children; and Mary and the little orphan ones were cared

for. Mary was a good woman. A few years later she was married to Mr. William Goode. She can't be anything else but good now.

The fifth daughter was Fairby. She was born in 1828, and married to Mr. Elijah Morton. To this union were born four sons and two daughters. Luke and Jay are the only ones of this family whom I remember. Luke has been dead fifteen years. Fairby, the mother of this family, died in 1870; and the father, Elijah, died in 1890.

Betsie, the sixth daughter, was born in 1833. She married Mr. John Young. To this union were born three children. Mr. Young died and his widow, Betsie, was later married to Mr. John Plemons. To this union were born three children. Betsie died in 1900.

The seventh daughter whose name was Delilah and who was called "Puss" was born in 1839. "Puss" was a beautiful girl. In 1862, she and Mr. Levi Stephens became friends. These congenial friends soon became lovers. They were engaged to be married when the Civil war broke out; and Mr. Stephens like a brave soldier boy responded to the call of his South-land and joined the Confederate army. Though "Puss" was deeply grieved when her lover left her, perhaps to never return; yet she, brave girl as she was, felt great pride in the fact that her lover was loyal and true to those principles which they thought to be right. The days, weeks and months moved slowly for this girl at first, and despite her noble patriotic spirit, gloom and despondency would almost crowd all hope out of her life; but as time passed hope predominated. She had a vision of a happy home in her beautiful South-land that was so dear to her, where she would be mistress of the home, typical of the one "not built with hands;" and her brave lover would be the head of this household. She had already, with her own hands, made her wedding dress; but this union was not to be. We know not the future — not so much as what a day may bring forth.

"Sovereign Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise,
All our times are in thy hand,
All events at Thy command."

"Show me thy way, O Lord, teach me thy paths."

This young lady, the fiancee of Mr. Stephens, took typhoid fever. In her delirium she would call for her lover; but finally there came a time when her affections for things of earth began to lose their hold. There appeared in view a home far more beautiful and happy than she had ever dreamed; an eternal home where sorrows, separations and battlefields are unknown. With this vision she could truly utter:

"There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign."
"My Savior smiles and bids me come—"
"Farewell, vain world, I'm going home."

Jesus can make a dying bed as soft as a downy pillow. The angels came and took her to her Heavenly home, where praises and pleasures never end.

“Dearest sister, thou hast left us,
Deeply we thy loss shall feel;
But 'tis God that has bereft us,
He can all our sorrow heal.
Peaceful be thy silent slumber—
Peaceful in the grave so low.
Thou no more shalt join our number;
Thou no more our songs shalt know.
Yet, again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is past;
Then in Heaven we hope to greet thee
Where no farewell tear is shed.”

Toliver Bynum, the oldest son of this family was born in 1831; and was married to Miss Sarah Stephens about the year 1860. Sarah was born in 1840. To this union were given four daughters and two sons. The father and mother lived together more than fifty years. They had a happy home. Tolliver died in 1914. His widow is still living. She is seventy-six years old.

The oldest daughter, Martha, was married to Elias Bynum. They became the parents of several children. One of the daughters was one of the most handsome women I ever saw. Elias died about 1900.

Seaborn Bynum, the oldest son of Toliver Bynum, married Miss Ella Murphree. They had two sons and two daughters. The oldest daughter, Pearl, married Mr. Whitt Cornelius. They have four children and a happy home. Pearl is a strong Christian character. She leads family prayer one night and her husband the next.

Readers, when do you pray? Fathers and mothers, did your children ever hear you pray?

“O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.”

The second daughter of Seaborn Bynum, whose name was Clifford, married Sylvester Hullett. Brother Hullett is an itinerant Methodist preacher of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. He is a young man of splendid ability and will no doubt be a great power for God in his church and in the world.

Seaborn Bynum has two sons, Lambert and Alonzo. I am sure they are good men as they have had the best of Christian training. “Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not depart from it.”

The second girl of this Bynum family was Adeline. She married Mr. Perry Bynum. This is the couple mentioned before in

this sketch, who forgot when Sunday came and went about their usual tasks. Perry made a mall; but when he discovered his mistake he laid it away. He would never use the mall after that. He called it God's mall. He keeps it as a reminder that God's day should be kept holy.

The third girl, whose name was Kate, married Stephen Allgood. She became the mother of several children. She has been dead eleven years, leaving her children to be raised without a mother.

The fourth girl of Toliver Bynum was Vianna. She married John Foster. John has Fostered this girl well with houses, lands, horses, cattle, hogs, fowl, grain and a well furnished home with plenty of babies to keep them from being lonely.

The third son of "Silver" Jimmie Bynum was Bailey. He was born in 1836; and married to Miss Jane Bynum in 1859. To this union was born one child. Bailey Bynum died in the service of the Confederate army in 1863; and his widow married Green Glover.

James T. Bynum, the second son of Toliver Bynum, married Miss Nancy Daily. Jim is a music teacher. He has taught several music schools in this County, and is an efficient teacher. He has stock in several song book companies, and uses his own books in his schools. He is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and on all moral questions stands firmly for the right.

The second son of "Silver" Jimmie Bynum was Riley. He was born in 1835 and married to Miss Talitha Wade. To this union were born two sons, Sylvester and Hamilton. They were born between 1855 and 1860; and are splendid citizens. Riley Bynum, their father, died in the war in 1863.

The youngest sons of "Silver" Jimmie were Seaborn, who was born in 1840; and James, who was born in 1841. They both joined the Confederate army and died in 1863. This ends the sketch of the lives of the members of "Silver" Jimmie Bynum's family.

JOHN BYNUM

First Cousin of John Bynum, trunk of the tree

John Bynum, who was the first cousin of my grand-father, John Bynum, was born in 1775; was married to Miss Clowdus in 1800. To them were born two sons and two daughters. The oldest daughter, Martha, was born in 1821 and died in 1890. She could neither hear nor speak. When she was converted in her early womanhood a first cousin of hers was converted at the same time. Her cousin was also a deaf and dumb mute. They were both on the floor praising God at the same time, manifesting their joy by pointing upward and other signs. They could shout but could not articulate. Their beaming faces and streaming eyes had such an influence upon the congregation that they were all filled with "joy unspeakable and full of glory."

Wiley Bynum, the oldest son of John Bynum, was born in 1840 to Miss Rebecca Reid. To them were born eight sons and two daughters. Wiley Bynum was a farmer and belonged to the

Methodist church. He died in 1896. "His works do follow him." His wife was of the Royal Reid family. Her father was one of the first tax collectors of Blount county.

George Bynum, the second son of John, was born about 1825 and died when a child. John Bynum, Jr., the third son, was born about 1827, and died in 1835. The fourth son, Watson, was born about 1840 and lived one or two years.

Lafayette, the oldest son of Wiley Bynum, was born in 1847, was married to Miss Fields in 1865. To them was born one son whose name was J. E. Bynum, but was called Ellie. This son was born about 1867. Lafayette Bynum died in 1870. His son, Ellie, grew to manhood, was married and engaged in the mercantile business. He was, however, stricken with tuberculosis and died in the prime of life. He was converted while on his death bed. Desiring to be baptised by immersion, his friends made a box for a pool and filled it with warm water. Soon after being baptized his soul took "its everlasting flight" and went sweeping through the gates "saved through the blood of the lamb."

The second son, Jasper Bynum, was born in 1849; was married to Nancy Murphree in 1870. Jasper was a farmer and merchant. He lived a noble, useful life and died in 1913. His widow is a daughter of the immortal Bishop Daniel Murphree.

The third son of this family, whose name was Joel, was born in 1850; was married in 1877 to Miss Sarah Harris. To them were born three sons and two daughters. Joe is a farmer and raises stock. He raises fine cattle and has a fine farm. He is much beloved by all of his community. Joe's sons are farmers and do it scientifically. His wife and daughters made the finest display of needle and fancy work at our county fair in 1915.

The fourth son of this family, Elias, was born in 1856, and was married to Miss Martha Bynum. To them were born two sons and six daughters. I know very little of these sons and daughters. I suppose they are good like some of the other Bynums. Elias died about 1885.

The fifth son of Wiley Bynum, John, was born in 1856. He died at the age of fifteen years.

The sixth son of this family, George, was born in 1862; was married to Miss Daris in 1884. George educated himself for the practice of medicine. He had a lucrative practice but died in 1890. His body returned to earth; his spirit to the "Home of the Soul."

The seventh son, whose name was Tuma was born in 1866; was married to Miss Harris in 1890. I know very little of Tuma's family. He, however, has been successful in the business world and is now president of the Altoona bank.

The eighth son, Oakley, was born in 1871; was married to Miss Bowen. Oakley Bynum has made his mark in this country. He has lived above the foolish things of this life and is nearer Heaven than any of his brothers or sisters, being six feet and four inches in height.

The oldest daughter of this family was born in 1862. Her name was Rocksie. She married John Freeman. To them were given two sons. This family moved to Texas many years ago where Rocksie died in 1900.

The second daughter, Carrie, was born in 1865. She married a Mr. Dorman and moved with him to Texas several years ago.

WILLIAM BYNUM

Distant relative of John Bynum, trunk of the tree

William Bynum, who was a distant relative of John Bynum, my grandfather, was born about 1790, and lived in Blount county. He was about seventy years old when the Civil War broke out. He was very much opposed to the war and would boldly speak his union sentiments and persisted in his views. But as he was too old to fight, he had to remain quietly at home. However, a company of home guard cavalry arrested him and carried him to Ashville jail. While on the way some one struck him on the head with a gun, fracturing his skull. He spent the night in jail, but as he was fatally injured the doctor recommended that he be carried home where he died the next day.

It is no wonder that Sherman said, "War is hell." Our readers, no doubt, will have different opinions as to whether such an action were right or wrong.

DANIEL BYNUM

Whose father, Asa Bynum, was a brother to John Bynum, trunk of the tree

Daniel Bynum, son of Asa, one of the brothers to John Bynum who was made the trunk of the tree of the Bynum family, was born in 1817; was married in 1837 to Miss Elizabeth Murphree, daughter of Daniel Murphree. To them were born five sons and four daughters. The sons are Ellis, the oldest, who was born in 1838, and who married Miss Lottie Jones in 1858. To them were born four sons and four daughters who moved West more than forty years ago.

The second son, Alexander, was born in 1840; was married to Miss Elizabeth Majors in 1861. To this union were born six children, three sons and three daughters. The oldest son Tracy, died in infancy. Brucy C. the second son, was born in 1869. He was educated in the common schools of the State and at the Southern University at Greensboro. He taught school in Blount county for twelve years, having invested considerable means in a school building in this county. He has, since leaving the teaching business, done large business as a contractor and also in the mercantile business. He was married to a Miss Handley who lived six years.

The oldest daughter, Zula, was born in 1871 and died in 1875. Bulah, the second daughter, was born in 1876 and died in 1878.

Gurley McCoy, the third son, was born in 1880; was married to Miss Minnie Burns in 1902. He was educated in the common schools of the State and also received his diplomas at the Ala-

bama University both in the literary and law departments. He located and practiced law at Wedowee, Ala., for six years. He was quite successful in his law practice, but from his youth had had impressions that he should enter the ministry. He accepted the call and joined the North Alabama Methodist Conference where he is doing faithful service and is happy in his Lord's work.

Hallie, the third girl, was born in 1883; was married to Mr. Clark Ellis in 1902. Hallie also finished her education at the University of Alabama.

The third son of Daniel Bynum, James, was born in 1842; was killed in service as a Confederate soldier in 1865. Peace to the memory of a brave Confederate soldier!

The fourth son, Uriah, was born in 1848; was married in 1868 to Miss Mandy Majors. To them were born three sons and three daughters. The oldest son, Early, was born in 1871; was married to Miss Porch in 1899. He has been running, successfully, a dairy business for many years. The second son of Uriah, Walter, was born in 1877; was married to Miss Howell in 1898. He also is engaged in the dairy business. The third son of this family, Oliver, was born in 1882; was married to Miss Ethel Donehoo in 1908. To this union were born three daughters. Oliver was a successful scientific farmer. He had as bright future as any man in this county, but was drowned in July, 1914, while bathing in a lake near his home. His untimely death cast a gloom over the town and county. He was beloved by all who knew him, was a good citizen and one of his church officials at the time of his death.

The oldest daughter of Uriah Bynum, Lona, was born in 1869. She taught school for several years, but is now engaged in the millinery business. The second daughter, Ida, was born in 1874; was married to M. P. Allgood in 1896. M. P. Allgood died three months after his marriage to Ida. M. P. Allgood was a successful lawyer and a local Methodist minister. In 1907, Ida was married again, to Rev. J. F. Clark, an itinerant Methodist minister. He was transferred to the Texas conference in 1913, where he now preaches. The third daughter, Eula, was born in 1879. She makes her home with her uncle, William Majors, in Midlothian, Texas. Eula is a lovely lady, possessing all the attributes that go to make up true womanhood. The mother of this family died in 1886. Uriah married again to Miss Rachael Cowden in 1887. To this union was born one son, Fred. Fred has an impediment in his speech, but if you wish to find him on Sunday morning look in the church. He is a good boy.

Uriah Bynum was kicked by a horse and killed in 1897.

The oldest daughter of Daniel Bynum, Sarah, was born in 1844: was married to William Camp in 1865. To them were given three daughters. The oldest, Pinkie, was born in 1870 and married to Jasper Armstrong.

They have had pleasure and pain,
Some sunshine and some rain;
They have had some biscuits and honey,
Also a little sonny.

The second daughter of this family, Eula, was born in 1873 and was married to Mr. John Westbrook. They have sons and daughters and a well regulated and happy home. The third daughter, Della, was born in 1876 and was married to Mr. Rufus Amberson. They have four sons. Rufus died in 1909 and the widow married Kelse Clowdus.

The second daughter of Daniel Bynum, Artamisie, was born in 1850; was married about 1877 to Dr. Rutherford. To them were born two sons and one daughter. The sons' names were Hesey and Willie. The daughter's name was Jennie. Dr. Rutherford died about 1885; his widow married again about 1887 to Mr. Louis Thomas. They moved to Texas years ago, where the mother of this family died. The third daughter, Delia, was born in 1863 and died in early youth. She had very little mind and had she lived would have been a burden to herself and family.

REBECCA BYNUM

**Whose Father, Asa Bynum, was a brother to John Bynum,
trunk of the tree**

Rebecca Bynum was born April 16, 1823, and died Feb. 5, 1905. She was married to Tapley Stephens at the age of sixteen. To this union were born nine children, four boys and five girls, two of whom were deaf and dumb. One of these, Polly, professed religion when she was about sixteen. She was a great power in the church. She would often get happy, showing the joy in her soul by placing one hand on her breast while pointing upward with the other. She lived to be about sixty-five years of age.

The deaf and dumb boy's name was Joe. He professed religion when he was about seventeen years of age, and joined the Baptist church. He took a great interest in the church and had perhaps a greater influence for good than if he had been in possession of all his senses. All of the Stephens children became members of the church and lived consistent members of the same.

The oldest daughter of Rebecca Bynum Stephens, Sarah, was born in 1840 and married to Toliver Bynum in 1856.

The third daughter, Hannah, was born in 1852; was married to Daniel Murphree in 1867. They moved to Texas in 1907, where Daniel died in 1914.

The fourth daughter Catharine, was born in 1854; was married to Perry Murphree in 1870, who has been a Methodist minister for forty years.

Levi Stephens, the oldest son of Rebecca was born in 1842; was married to a Miss Allgood in 1866. To them were born nine sons.

Benton Stephens, the second son of this family, was born in 1844; was married to Miss Rebecca Dickinson in 1872. To this union were given two sons and three daughters. The sons are both dead.

The oldest daughter was Lela, who was born in 1884 and married to Mr. William Young in 1898. The second daughter, Sallie, was born in 1886; was married to D. C. Rasco in 1904. The third daughter, Ella was born in 1888 and married Berry Malone in 1905.

Isaac Stephens, the third son of this family, was born in 1849, was married to Miss Mattie Robinett in 1868. To them were given four sons and five daughters. The sons' names are James, Forney, Cicero and Roland. Pallie, who was born in 1869, was married to George Kelogue and died in 1899. Sudie, who was born in 1876, married Alvie Ward. Rosa, the third daughter, was born in 1877 and married to a Mr. Lovell. The fourth daughter, Florence, was born in 1879; was married to William Caddell in 1911. William is a hustling merchant in Oneonta, and is "Charlie at the wheel" anywhere he can do good.

The oldest son of Isaac Stephens is James, who married a Miss Miss Fields. The second son Forney G. was born in 1872; was married to Miss Octie Howard in 1899. To this union were given two daughters, the oldest Mildred, was born in 1900; the second, Maxine, was born in 1912. The mother of these children died in 1916, leaving in a once happy home sad and broken hearts. Here and there may be seen the handiwork of her beautiful white hands which, too, will perish, but the lessons taught her children, both in word and character, will endure and bear a rich harvest for her patient, loving sowing when the reaping day shall come.

Such as she has not and cannot die!
"Jesus, thou prince of life,
Thy chosen cannot die!
Like thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with thee on high."

Forney G. Stephens has been editor of The Southern Democrat, a weekly published in Oneonta, Ala., for 22 years.

The third son of Isaac Stephens, Cicero, was born in 1878. The fourth son, Roland, was born in 1881, and was married to Miss Maggie Tolbert about 1907.

T. J. McCUEN

Who married Daniel Bynum's fourth daughter, Kittie

The fourth daughter of Daniel Bynum, Kittie, was born in 1854; was married to Thomas J. McCuen in 1880. To them were born three sons and three daughters. Rosa was born in 1881; was married to John B. Armstrong in 1906. Lela was born in 1883; died in 1908. Forney was born in 1886. Monte was born in 1888; was married to Miss Sallie Sharp in 1913. Effie was born in 1892; was married to Dee Bynum in 1914. Zollie was born in 1899.

Mr. and Mrs. McCuen are among the best people of the country and have raised a family who are noted for their clean lives and pure Christian characters.

DALTON BYNUM

Son of Daniel Bynum and grandson of Asa Bynum

Dalton P. Bynum was born in 1862; was married to Miss Lena O. Hendricks in 1889. To them were born five children: Daniel Lavert, who was born in 1890; Esther Hendricks who was born in 1894; Clinton Granberry, who was born in 1897; William Oliver,

who was born in 1901; and Uriah Dalton who was born in 1909. This family resides at Blountsville, Ala., where the children are being educated, and the family is one of the best of the town. They stand for the right at all times. They are great church and Sunday school leaders and workers. The oldest son has taken his degree at the University of Alabama.

ASA BYNUM

**Youngest son of Asa Bynum, brother of John Bynum,
trunk of the tree**

Asa Bynum, the youngest son of Asa, the brother of John, was born in 1822; was married to Miss Elizabeth Bynum in 1844. To them were born four sons and four daughters.

The oldest daughter Martha, died in childhood. The second daughter, Rebecca, was born in 1853, and married a Mr. Bullard in 1877. The third daughter Mary, was born in 1859; was married to George Hullett in 1901. They lived happily together until he died in 1915. George Hullett was a noted Methodist minister. The fourth daughter, Sallie, was born in 1861 and married Mr. John McDonald. They have raised a family of children whose characters are above reproach.

The third son of Asa, whose name is Eli, was born in 1850 was married to Miss Louisa Hyatt in 1874. To them were born five sons and four daughters.

The oldest son, Ollie D. Bynum, was born in 1877; was married in 1908 to Miss Robbie M. Moore, of College Grove, Tenn. To them was born one daughter, whose name is Margaret Moore, and who was born in 1912.

The second son of Eli Bynum, J. Porter Bynum, was born in 1879; was married in 1913 to Miss Delia Gregory, of Georgia. To them was born one son, J. Porter, Jr., born in 1914.

The third son, Luther D. Bynum, was born in 1882; was married to Miss Nannie Darden in 1910. Miss Darden was born and reared in Oneonta. They are the parents of two sons, Darden, born in 1911, and Woodson, born in 1915.

William David, the fourth son, was born in 1884, and was married to Miss Rosa Huffstutler in 1911.

The fifth son, Grady L. Bynum, was born in 1895. He is unmarried, but is "looking around."

The oldest daughter of James Eli Bynum, whose name is Zula, was born in 1875; was married to W. T. Kemp in 1896. To this union was born one son, Verbon Henry, who was born in 1898. W. T. Kemp moved to Birmingham in 1902, where he has been working in the postoffice. He is now postmaster at West End, Birmingham.

Roxie, the second daughter, was born in 1887; was married to Luther Waid in 1905. To them was born one daughter, whose name is Virginia, and who was born in 1906; and one son, Luther P. Waid, Jr., who was born in 1915.

The third daughter, Minnie, was born in 1890 and married Fred G. Young in 1913. They are the parents of one son, Joe Edgar, who was born in 1915.

Lottie, the fourth daughter, was born in 1893.

Ollie, Porter and Luther Bynum constitute the firm of Bynum Brothers of Oneonta, Ala. They have a large business of general merchandise. Their thrift, industry and practical business ability have enabled them to build a large and prosperous business in a very short while. Their characters are unimpeachable. Their wives are cultured, refined, and useful to church and society.

ELI BYNUM OF CALHOUN COUNTY

Whose father, Jesse Bynum, was born in N. C. in 1780

A brief sketch of the history of Eli Bynum's family: He lived in Calhoun county, Ala. Eli was a son of Jesse Bynum, who was born in North Carolina about 1780. Eli was born in 1813 and moved to Alabama in 1818 and married in 1832.

Eli had five brothers and two sisters. The brothers' names were James, Tapley, Stephen, William, and Green. James has been mentioned in this history. He is the James Bynum that we called Silver Jimmie, and Tapley Bynum, Eli's brother, has been mentioned in this history. He was a Methodist minister and about 1840 he was remonstrating with his church members about attending church. They said they could not attend church as they had no shoes to wear. He told them to go to church if they had to go bare-footed. The next Sunday he went to church and preached bare-footed. Tapley died in 1842. I know but little of the other brothers. I knew one of Eli's sisters. Her name was Feraby. She married Daniel Murphree. Daniel died about 1848. I was at her house one night in 1873. She lived in log houses that they lived in 75 years ago. They are now just like they were then and this is now 1916. Aunt Feraby told me the troubles she had to undergo when they moved to this country in 1818. She said she lived in a small log house and cooked at the fireplace. She had a pot to boil in and a skillet to fry in, and baked her bread on a flat rock. She said they had to go thirty-five miles to mill. But they worked and toiled, and before Murphree died he owned several slaves. Feraby died in 1873.

Eli and his wife had two sons and five daughters. The oldest son, whose name was Bartley Bynum, was born in 1835. Tapley Bynum, the second son, was born in 1845. The names of the daughters are Selina Ann; the second, Nancy Elizabeth; the third, Rebecca Ann; the fourth, Elvira; the fifth, Sarah, who died in infancy.

Eli was a man of fine appearance and, it is said, was one of the best men that lived in that County. He was nineteen years of age when he married, and his wife was twenty one.

They joined the Methodist church while in their 'teens, and when they had a home of their own they erected a family altar, and he prayed with his family night and morning.

He was a very successful farmer and had all kinds of live stock, and a good place for them in bad weather. He had the best farming tools that he could get at that time, and a place for everything. He had a time to work and a time to eat, a time to pray and a time to sleep, and a time to sow and a time to reap, a time to hunt and a time to go to church, and never forgot to visit the sick. He was called the peacemaker of the country where he lived. He had a smile and a kind word for everyone he met. His daily walk and upright life made him a power among the people. He was a great power in the church and in revival meetings. He was a good singer and had super-natural power in prayer. This good man died in 1876.

Oh, witness the scene, wife, brothers, and sisters, and kind friends; and the mighty host of angels that wait on the Lord, and the glorified saints and the martyrs are there; when for eternal worlds we steer, and seas are calm and skies are clear, a band of angels becoming me; I can no longer stay. Hark! how they sing for our immortal king; I mount, I fly, oh, lend your wings; I mount, I fly to mansions in the skies.

Sarah Bynum was born in 1847. She died in infancy.

Selina A. Bynum, who married Mr. Brothers, was born in 1836. Selina and her husband are both dead. Mr. Brothers died from the effects of a mad dog bite. Five children were born to them. They are all dead but one son, who lives in Talladega, Ala.

Nancy E. Bynum was born in 1838. Rebecca A. Bynum was born in 1840 and married to Mr. Nicholson. Two sons were born to this union, both dying in childhood; also four daughters, all of whom are living. One of the daughters married Dr. Elrod. After his death she married the well known Rev. Joe I. Williams, member of the North Alabama conference, and an able preacher.

Elvira Bynum was born in 1842 and was married to Mr. Walker. To this union were born five sons, two of whom died in youth. The other three live in Oxford, Ala. There were also two daughters who married into the Walkefield family. This entire Walker family stands as a light in a benighted land, which cannot be hidden, following the footprints of their grandfather, Eli Bynum. The mother of this family, Mrs. Walker, was accidentally killed by being run over by a street car in 1906 or 1908. Mrs. Walker prayed in public and was very able in prayer.

Tapley Bynum, the second son of Eli Bynum, was born in 1845 and married a Miss Nichols. To them were born four sons and four daughters. One of the sons is practicing law in Chicago. He is one of the leading lawyers in that city.

Two of the sons are in the mail order business and are doing well. Another of the sons was educated for the practice of law. He was also, a fine teacher in his county high school, being the principal. He felt that he was called to preach, and was preaching and teaching and had planned to enter into the intinerant work, but a short while before the annual conference met he was taken ill with fever and died about 1902.

Hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
Are mingled together in sunshine and rain.
Death rides on every breeze, and lurks in every flower;
God works in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform.

Tapley Bynum's four daughters are all married and doing well. Tapley Bynum's first wife died about 1895. He married again a short time later. He lived at his father's old home and owned it. He was a successful farmer and often made, when crops were good, 100 bales of cotton. I don't know, but the information I have, Tapley was killed by lightning in 1911 or 1912. His last wife died in 1914. Together they lived, together they sleep; They shall together rise to mansions in the skies.

BARTLEY BYNUM

Who moved with his father to Calhoun County

Bartley Bynum was born in Blount County in 1835. He moved with his father, in early childhood, to what is now called Calhoun county, Alabama, where he now resides.

His early religious training was of such character as to win him to God and the church in early childhood. He joined the Methodist church when eleven years of age. He has led public prayer since he first joined the church and has served the church as steward and class leader. He was licensed to exhort before the war. When the civil war broke out he volunteered his services and helped to make up a company, and was elected one of the commissioned officers in the company. He served in the war as a military officer for more than a year. This work did not suit him and he resigned. Having been licensed to preach, he was appointed chaplain of the Fifty-fifth Alabama Regiment. He held this position until he was discharged at Greensboro, North Carolina at the close of the war.

Bartley Bynum was married just before the civil war to Miss Bagley. He left his bride to go into the Confederate service. When he returned to her he found many hardships awaiting him. The country was ravaged and laid waste. The servants had been set free. Most of them, however, remained at home with the family and helped make a living. Many of them lived and died near the family home. Bartley Bynum was ordained deacon by Bishop Wightman at Jacksonville. He was made elder in the church at Gadsden by Bishop Payne. He was in the itinerant work as a supply for four years, but most of his service has been as a local preacher, preaching from three to five times each month. He has been a local preacher for more than fifty years and is now nearly eighty-two years of age and still preaches. He preached more than fifty years, averaging three sermons per month, making a total of eighteen hundred sermons. Most preachers get ten dollars per sermon, but he got nothing. He loves the work of the church and is happy in the Lord's service. He has lived a life of faithfulness, purity and consecration. He will ere long be able to truly say: "I have fought a good fight; I have kept the faith; I am now ready to be offered up."

He was the father of eight children. The oldest, Elbert, died at the age of two; John died in infancy. The oldest daughter married Rev. John A. May, who is now conference evangelist of the North Alabama Conference. They had two children born to them. Their mother died when they were small. The second daughter married Mr. Anderson. They became the parents of three children. One child died at the age of six. The mother died when the children were small. The third daughter married Mr. Watson, who is now and has been for a long time Supervisor of the Southern railway. They live in Birmingham and have five sons and one daughter. The youngest daughter married a Mr. Boguskie. They have two sons and one daughter. They live in St. Louis.

Eli, the oldest son of Bartley Bynum, lives in Calera. He is married and has two children — one son and one daughter. Jimmie Bynum, the youngest son of Bartley Bynum, is in business in Birmingham where he resides. The mother of these sons and daughters died in 1904. Bartley Bynum was again married to Mrs. Clements in 1909; she is still living.

Selina, the oldest daughter of Eli Bynum, was married to a Mr. Brothers. They became the parents of five children. All of the family are dead except one son who is in business in Talladega. The second daughter of Eli Bynum married a Mr. Johnson, a Methodist preacher. They had two sons born to them. The mother and both sons are dead.

G. W. BYNUM

Son of Joseph Bynum of North Carolina

G. W. Bynum was born in North Carolina in 1839. His father, Joseph, his grandfather, Mark, and his great-grandfather, Luke, were all born in North Carolina. Joseph Bynum, the father of G. W. Bynum, had eight sons and three daughters. One of the sons died in 1850. The other seven were all Southern soldiers; six of them were in the same regiment, Second Mississippi. Three were killed at Richmond. The other three served until the close of the war. These three are still living. The youngest is seventy-five years old.

G. W. Bynum resides in Corinth, Mississippi. I learn from him that the progenitors of the Bynum family came from Wales early in 1600. The name then partook of the Welsh and was spelled Bienheim, and from that to Binham, and then to Bynum.

ROBERT AND HUGH BYNUM

Of South Carolina, who moved to Scottsboro, Alabama

Robert Bynum was born in 1800 and died in 1870. He lived with his uncle, Daniel Bynum, in South Carolina. His father died when he was small. He had two sisters, Martha and Sarah, who also lived with their uncle. When he was ten years of age he went with a family to Adair County, Kentucky. From there he moved to Scottsboro, Ala. He was about 25 years old. He never went to his home again.

Robert Hugh Bynum was born in 1845, and died in 1909. When about sixteen years of age, he joined the army and fought all

through the Civil War. He had the name of being a very brave and daring soldier. Part of the time he was a scout under General Forrest and had many narrow escapes. After the war he married Miss Lucy Haywood Scott, daughter of Robert Thomas Scott found of Scottsboro. He moved to Scottsboro from Raleigh, N. C., and was a lawyer, member of the Legislature, and did government work in Washington. Ten children were born to Hugh Bynum and wife. Only five are living: Clarence, Ottis, Albert, Jesse and Lottie.

WHICH WAY ARE YOU GOING?

Gently glides the stream of life, oft along the flowery vale.
I remember, Oh, I remember, how my childhood fled by,
The myrth of its December, and the warmth of its July.
Oh, well do I remember the fascinating charms
Of this bright, beautiful world; tuneful with the songs of birds
Resplendent with earth, sea and sky.
Oh, that tender affection with youthful connection.
Oh, how beautiful life's pathway,
With roses and all kinds of flowers,
Filling the air with sweet odors—green leaves on either side,
Green foliage above us,
The noon-day sun sending its rays of light
Down through the ethereal blue.

We had heard of death but did just like you are doing—we put it away off in the future, in the sixties, seventies or eighties. But alas! It found its way into our ranks and took some of our joyful group while in the teens. And they were just like you—some prepared, others unprepared. Now let's witness the scene of death with minister, doctor, father, mother, brothers, sisters and a few friends standing around the bedside to watch the dear boy or girl dying. Oh, the scene! The sunshine looks dim. The trees look as if they would weep. In the room the door stands ajar. The chairs are moved lightly. The doctor steps back and says: "I can do no more." The father says: "My Lord and Master! Doctor, can't you save my dear child." Mother wrings her hands while the tears of sorrow flow from the entire family. The father exclaims: "My boy is not prepared to go." My Master what a scene to see a child go down without hope! A life all wasted and filled with the foolish things of this world.

Oh, the scene of death to those who are not prepared. All persons standing around the bed breathe a word of prayer, and one with soft hands is called to apply a little water to the fevered lips and catch the last whisper. Oh, that awful scene! Hands and feet are growing cold and finger nails turning blue. Going down without God and without hope, with frightful visions of flames of fire. Life's ebbing out. Sight and hearing fails. The breath gets shorter—a struggle—a groan—gone! Lost to return, no, never—but onward, downward—lost forever.

They that sow to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption.
They that live in sin must be lost.

(The End)

